真・天地無用！魎皇鬼外伝

天地無用！GXP 14

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SHIN TENCHI MUYO! RYO-OHKI GAIDEN
真·天地無用! 魎皇鬼外伝
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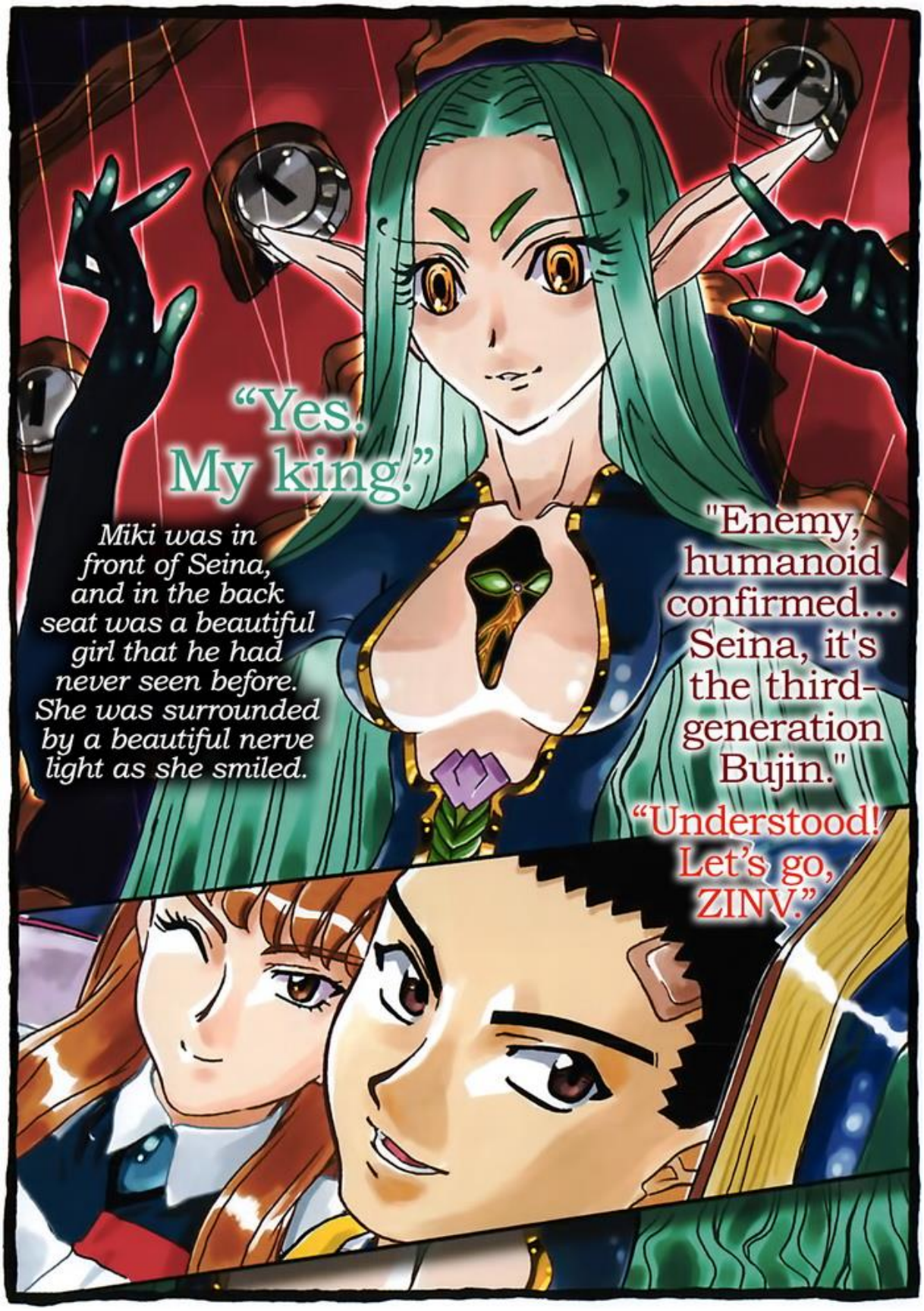
TENCHI MUYO! GXP 14
"Sorry for the wait. Did you finish talking?"
It was Kuisu Panta who appeared, talking with a lighthearted air.
"You're already drinking?"
"Because it's something to really celebrate. I couldn't wait."

"But you should share the 'Peeping Tom' data of Seina with us."
"!?"
At Miki's words, all the other women reacted at once. Acha and Fuku's ears were covered by Gyokuren and Suiren.
"Hey!"
"...Including some that is uncensored."
Everyone glared at Kirushe, and she yielded under the pressure.
"Well, I do have some inspected data ready..."


"Yes. My king."
Miki was in front of Seina, and in the back seat was a beautiful girl that he had never seen before. She was surrounded by a beautiful nerve light as she smiled.
"Enemy, humanoid confirmed... Seina, it's the third-generation Bujin."
"Understood! Let's go, ZINV."

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Chapter One: Welcome Home

*** * * Translators' note: This is where episode 25 starts. * * ***

Washu briefed the heads of the Galactic Federation on the Kamidake and ZINV. They waited on the results of the votes from the other planets in the Galactic Federation. Seniwa and Jurai only got one vote each, just like the other 10 representatives did. While Jurai and Seniwa were the most powerful nations they were in fact not dictators over the Galactic Federation which functioned more like an intergalactic United Nations.

Seina went with Airi to take Miki, Acha, Kirche and D to get registered with immigration. Acha had been given residency relatively easily on the condition that Airi act as her guardian. Thankfully, the elder Wau had taken correspondence classes with the GP and so her linage was easily traceable for them. They traced it and found that she was descended from former members of the Galactic Federation and was granted a 100-year visa.

Miki and Kirche already had citizenship and were simply marked as having been medically transplanted into a new body for survival purposes. Kiriko and the Seto Scouts met up with Seina and Acha afterwards and they went with them to take Acha to get essential everyday items like they had done with Seina when he first arrived.

Miki went to visit her father.

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Miki was talking to Hiroshi in Airi's lab, "So I guess you know by now that you're actually an AI I created based off a friend of mine..."

"Does the person you modeled my program after know?"

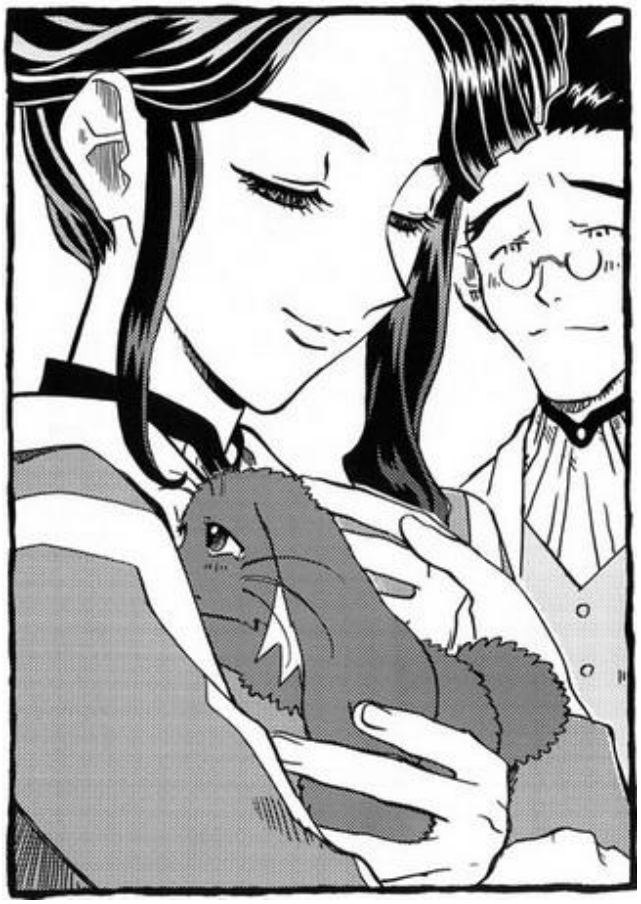
Hiroshi got an urgent call and had to take it. "Oh, you're here... I see... come on in!"

A woman came into the lab, Miki thought at first that it was Kiriko, but she soon realized it was someone else.

"Miki, let me introduce you, this is Tsukiko Masaki... you know... the one who I made a model of... your mother."

"Nice to meet you, Miki"

(Oh — she is a strong enemy.) Miki instinctively got a competitive feeling when she saw her. It felt as if she was also after the affection of her object of desire. (... ... Why do I feel like she is a strong enemy?) She thought as Tsukiko picked her up to hug her. But when she finally hugged her the thought escaped her mind.



It felt like when you take a warm bath on a cold day, as if she had gone to sleep on fluffy futon. It was a warmth of a mother who had adored you since you were very young. Her mother was not missing anymore, she was happy, and her soul calmed down. All the dissatisfaction with her father she had held inside for such a long time felt sublimated by this embrace. Miki called her “mother” in a small whisper.

(… … … wait, does that mean?) And, then Miki noticed something. “... ... Tsukiko-san, what kind of relationship do you have with Kiriko Masaki sensei?”

“She is my daughter; it was actually from her stories that I learned about you.”

“So... In other words, Tsukiko ... You and Seina have known each other for a long time haven't you... ...”

“Well, yes, of course! I know him very well.”

(... ... ... Oh, she is definitely a strong enemy) Miki saw Tsukiko’s smile and was convinced that her intuition wasn't wrong.

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Seina was tired from Kiriko taking him to get things for Acha. Acha wasn't even set to start primary school for at least half a year. But they decided to go ahead and shop for supplies for her on top of shopping for her basic everyday necessities. When they got back to Amane's, they were welcomed by the staff who showed Acha to her room. As with all rooms in Amane's Penthouse, Acha's room was gigantic, and she was amazed by it. She was also amazed by all the technology she found in it. She went to find Seina in his room.

Seina was busy looking around. He was lost deep in thought. (It's odd to think that Fuku was kidnapped here only a few days ago.)

The D Cabbit jumped onto his bed and the Kirche Cabbit jumped on the desk where he used to store NB.

“How are you feeling D? Is this comparable to the homes in the era you were from?”

“Yes,” a monitor like a speech bubble opened up in front of the Cabbit and the figure of D appeared. The Cabbit had a collar that incorporated transmitters that were thought linked so that the words of the clones could be communicated.

“The things I have seen have varying aspects from both the initial civilization and the various interstellar navigating civilizations I’ve encountered. There are many commonalities. But the image you showed me of your home planet which I saw in the documents given to me was the most surprising.”

“Oh, you mean the Earth?”

“Yes. That is exactly like ZINV's planet, where our former master lived. It's as if I was looking at the exact same thing.”

“There's even a common point between Japanese people and Seina's country in particular. Do you know about the concept of a parallel world?”

“Yes, it's a concurrent world, do you think that's such a thing exists?”

“Yes. Actually, in the world where the former master of ZINV was born, it was confirmed to exist. And the point where it manifested was a decision of the master’s father that caused the world to divide into two. ZINV and the Master were the parallel world equivalents of the same person and so reality had to be reintegrated without ZINV.”

“That's a terrible story, I can’t believe ZINV has that kind of power.”

“Maybe my planet and your former master's planet are parallel worlds?”

“I think this is technically different, but it may be the same general concept in a broad sense. Either way, you met ZINV and have become my new master now.”

“... ... So, were your old master and I very similar?”

“The figure of my former master was better in appearance.”

“Oh, is that so ... Ha ha ha ... ...”

“But the astral pattern seems to be quite similar. That's why ZINV awakened, and you became its master Mr. Seina ... Miki and Kirche are also very similar in nature to the people I once knew.”

“Miki-senpai and Kirche?”

“Especially Miki's appearance, she looks almost exactly like the person I once knew. ZINV told me that people like Kiriko are gathering around master Seina with astral patterns that closely resembles the four people who lived with my former master. It seems like things balance only when four people who resemble our whole group are gathered, though not when 4 who are all similar to each other each other assemble.”

“Balance ... ... well, it is true that the people around me seem to be in groups of four people ... Kiriko, Amane, Ryoko, and Neiju. Hakuren, Karen, Gyokuren, Suiren. And together with Fuku and the clones that's four. It's a strangely specific number that seems to be less than an accident. But if ZINV says it is not a coincidence, there must be a relationship.”

“Airi should be coming over later tonight... let’s ask her about it…”

Seina remembered his troubles with Airi and remembered Washu and the ban that was put on him on calling Tenchi and other earthlings which had since been lifted... He decided to call Tenchi's house to ask them about it.

Tenchi was glad to see Seina when he called, but their conversation was quickly taken over by Fuku and Ryo-Ohki who begin to talk over them. They had to cut to a separate chat.

“How are things Seina?” Tenchi asked.

“Oh good... I seem to have acquired another person. Her name is Acha.”

“Yes, I heard about that.”

“We're just getting in, and we’re tired, I'll introduce you two later. Besides she's having trouble adapting to the new environment, so I want to let her get settled first. But there's something I want to talk to Washu about.”

“Oh sure!”

The screen suddenly cut to Washu, “What do you want? I'm hard at work on the bio-enhancement for the Fuku clones.”

“Bio-enhancement?”

“I already explained it to Miki but transplanting brains from clones to another body has a lot of risks. It’s easier to just bio-enhance them and give them the ability to become humanoid like Ryo-Ohki.”

“Oh, I see.”

“Miki wanted to be in her original body, and Kirche wanted me to give her the ability to reproduce her digital appearance. D is fortunate, there was detailed personal data in ZINV about her, so I don't have a problem there either. If I strengthen them to the level that I've strengthened Fuku, then they can control the Kamidake as well... Of course, Fuku has priority. They won't be able to do anything without her permission, but this way you can rotate who you take on missions and give her a break. Oh! I'll also be renovating the Kamidake a bit based on the data from your last mission. But the work on that is being done at the Academy so don't worry. I don't need to borrow it or anything like that.”

“Oh, ok...”

“Say, how is Fuku doing? She might be turning into a humanoid soon if she keeps on good terms with that little Wau girl. You should let them play with each other.”

“Is that so? If she does that, will she be able to go to school too?”

“Yeah, that should be fine once I make it so Miki, D, and Kirche can swap out with her. It shouldn't be any problem... So, if that's all I'd appreciate if you'd let me get to doing that.”

“Actually... I have a question.”

“Hmm, ok .... What is it?”

“Actually...” Seina told Washu about the thing D had told him.

“... ... ... Oh, that's interesting. Actually, we've known a bit about that for a while. At least about the groups of four, we’ve known since around the time that Hakuren's group went to live with you. By the way, each group seems to combine with each other to help correct Seina's probability vector. Haven't you noticed that recently, you haven't experienced any daily life crises?”

“Well, yes, I have noticed, but ...”

“Look... Just because the vector changes, it doesn't change that you have a probability bias so those issues will still remain. It's just the large ones that are gone.”

“Oh, neat, but why are these people gathering?”

“Your probability bias is quite large. It’s the all-time highest bias ever recorded actually. It seems that the universe is simply executing a self-cleaning action to correct the distortion. It's stabilizing the instability by combining you with other things.”

“Is that the reason for the teams of four people?”

“Is it a total coincidence? Probably not... It may be related to the case where ZINV integrated the parallel worlds.”

“So, you know about what happened over billion years ago. Did D tell you?”

“Besides that incident, there have been a lot of things in the universe that have happened like that. Even Tenchi has caused some shaking on the universe's timelines, and with you it happens all the time. I'm going to have to do some analysis of the clone's astrals soon to figure out more.”

“... OK ... Thank you...” Seina said. He was concerned about the grin she gave him though. As soon as he hung up the doorbell rang and Airi arrived.

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Airi kissed and hugged Seina like a faithful dog who was excited by her owner returning after a long absence. Things settled and they moved to the living room.

“So, Miki... how did things go with your dad?”

“They went great. I found out some things I've always wanted to know.”

“Is your father ok with you living here?” Amane asked.

“Oh, Ms. Kaunaq, are you annoyed by my living here? If you don't like it, I'm happy to leave.” Miki countered.

“It really doesn't matter to me, there's just so many people here. I just wanted to make sure you were comfortable.” There was no mean intention behind her words, if she were talking to Kiriko however this would have been a huge fight.

“Is that so? Thank you.” Miki wryly thanked her.

“But... Isn't your father lonely?” Seina asked.

“I was going to graduate from the GP Academy, and I would have lived apart from him anyways. As for him, my father finally has a proper job and has started to live a decent life, so I'm relieved. Oh, also ... I saw Tsukiko. She said to say hello to Seina.”

“Tsukiko-san? Oh, she said she knew Miki's father, didn't she?”

“He designed me after her, so in a way she is my mother.”

“Uwaaaaaa... ... Ms. Tsukiko is your mother?!” Seina said in shock.

“Of course, Tsukiko didn't know. To that extent, I'm just my father’s brainchild... Also, from what I gathered Tsukiko doesn't have any feelings for him.”

“.....” Seina remained silently in shock.

“... ... I see, now I understand why Kiriko and Miki's seemed so similar.” Amane said.

“Were you spying on me? That's a bad habit. But anyways, getting back to my story, I don't think my father has any feelings for her either anymore.”

“Ho ho ... ... Is there someone else in his heart?” Airi tensed up at this.

“Do you know something?” Miki went over to her.

“I don't talk about the private affairs of my employees...”

“AIRI!” everyone stared her down till she caved.

“Actually ... Recently, he has gotten acquainted with Raireza.”

“Raireza? Really?” Amane asked.

“Ms. Amane, do you know her?” Miki asked.

But Acha and Kiriko came out to announce that dinner was ready, disrupting the conversation. They all sat, and robots served them their food.

They begin to talk again.

Airi asked Kirche and Miki if food tasted different in their new bodies. But it tasted mostly the same.

“Oh, by the way, NB was broken beyond repair ... I'm sorry Airi-san.” Seina said.

“I don't care. I got plenty of use out of it and I got plenty of interesting data. I've backed up the data and I'll make it again if necessary.”

“You better not make it a mess like last time.”

“I don’t know what you mean. NB saved Seina lots of times, thanks to all the things I installed it in it.”

“IT WAS BAD!” Everyone glared at Airi.

Amane handed Airi a new glass of wine and she downed it.

“Well... maybe.” Then Airi suddenly got a funny smile on her face.

“So D, how does the food compare to the food from your era?” Kiriko asked.

“There are various taste preferences that I have experienced, and I experienced quite a variety of foods in my time. These are all very similar because there is really only so much you can do with food. It doesn't really taste all that different no matter what age you’re in. The items I have eaten since I met Seina have been very palatable. It's just ... I want to eat curry and spaghetti.”

“Curry and spaghetti ... is that ... ... is that?” Seina and Kiriko look at each other, and at the same time.

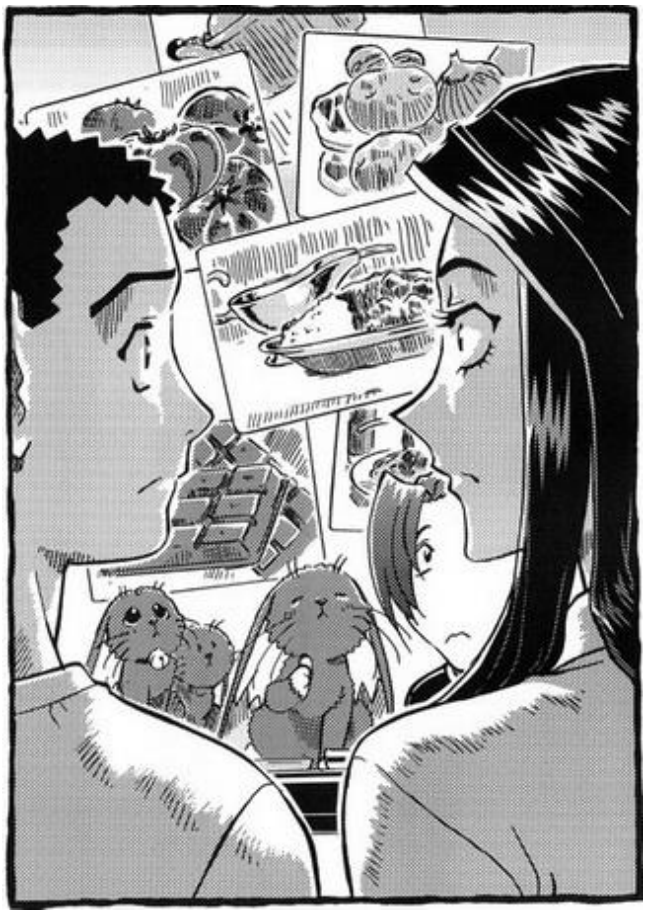
“D, there is food with same name on Earth, but we don't know if what you are saying is the same as what we know, can you tell me more details?”

“Ok. Curry is meat that you've cooked. Meat and vegetables with various kinds of spices, the rice is cooked with a spicy yellow color. The thing I call rice is almost the same as thing as what you have here.”

“Well, maybe ... ... “

“It might be that, so what about spaghetti?”

“Spaghetti is made by grinding the grain which is the raw material of bread, then you add salt and water, mix egg yolk with the salt, boiling the slender strand things, and you serve it with a red and sour vegetable mashed into a paste and cooked with ground meat.”



Seina and Kiriko looked at each other.

“D, I know that dish, I'll try making it tomorrow, don't expect too much because it may be different.”

“Oh, you will? Oh, thank you!”

The next day, when her wish was fulfilled, D jumped for joy when she saw the curry and spaghetti.

“Well, now that that's settled, let's celebrate.” Airi said.

“Airi, I'm anxious about sending Acha to school.” Seina said.

“Don't worry... I got everything covered!”

“Washu said Fuku could also transform into a humanoid soon, will she also be able to go to school?”

“Oh yeah, that shouldn't be a problem.... Miki and Kirche are probably going to be bigger headaches. By the way Kirche, do you want to return to the entertainment industry?”

“No... That is something my father made me do. If it's all the same to you, I don't want him knowing where I am.”

“That shouldn't be too big of a problem, we can arrange for a simple disguise form for you. I think the biggest problem may be announcing Miki's survival.”

“I don't want to be put on parade. I have no dreams of being famous like that, it is too much of a hassle.”

“Well then, do you want to also change your appearance?”

“I refuse.”

“Uhm ok... but...”

“Miki sempai, are you at least going to tell Miranda and Kaliche?

“Oh, uhm, actually... I should probably do that.”

“I can arrange to make it a special mission for them, so they have to keep it confidential.”

“Please do that!” Miki said.

Acha yawned.

“What are we going to do about the living situation once they have their bodies? It's going to be cramped in here?”

“Miki you can use my room. I have to go back to school, so I have to live in the dorm.”

Things had settled since Seina went into space and that was considered his practical training, so he had to go back to class for his second semester.

Acha grabbed onto his sleeve and Fuku ran to him and jumped on him with anxiety.

“Please take us with you.”

“I'm sorry, I can't take you with me, but I will be back on weekends, and it's only for another half a year.”

“If we partition Seina's room, it should be big enough for the four of us.” Miki said.

“The Kamidake will be anchored to the house for the next six months you can use that too if you like.” Airi said.

“That won’t be necessary.” Kiriko said.

Kiriko, you’re a princess now ... So is Ryoko, and Neiju is a priestess ... you will all need to start maintaining your own private offices now... I didn't want to mention it before, but it's not a good idea for all of you to be living in Amane's private residence. It's too much power in one place, I am going to need you to find your own place... of course, if you were Seina's wives the situation would be much more justifiable.”

“What are you implying?”

Airi looked away from them and took another drink.

Chapter Two: Imperial Ship and Mirror

“Boy, I'm glad that this stupid situation is finally over.” Washu said as she looked at Mikumo's grave. It had been a month since he was buried there. She had waited as she told Taima she would.

Mikami was there and told her about how the GP and Galaxy Army was being restructured.

“Nakita and Taima are currently relieved of their duties. Nakita seems relaxed now that he's been freed from the burden of public affairs. He has a lot more time to spend with Mitoto now. With his newly found good mood, I wouldn't be surprised if Mihoshi ends up with another sibling soon. Oh ho ho ho ho.”

“Public office is so burdensome, don't you agree, Mikumo?” She said to the young boy standing with Mikumo's nurse. His shape was different, but he was still Washu's son, Mikumo.

“Miyuki is long gone and has been for around ten thousand years. You can imagine my surprise when I heard that my mother was wrapped up in a weird romantic comedy situation on the Earth.”

“I don’t know what you expected, I've been single for twenty thousand years!”

“I never thought I'd live this long, and I never expected to end up the head of the family. I'm glad to finally be free of all the commotion.” The young man said clinging to the nurse.

The nurse seemed uncomfortable before Washu, or rather before her mother-in-law.

“It's ironic, I've finally got you out of that situation only to lose you to another woman.” She remembered how Naja comforted her after she left Mikumo on Seniwa with Miyuki and Koyori over 20,000 years ago. “If Naja was here now, she'd burst out laughing at the situation.” Washu hugged the two lovers. “Be happy,” she whispered to them.

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“Long time, no see.”

“It's been a long time,” Seina greeted his roommates Kenneth and Rajau.

They began to catch up and after a while they tried to convince him to break out of the dorm with them again for another night on the town. Fortunately, they were interrupted when Airi called Seina to her office without explanation.

*** * * Translators’ note: This is 7 minutes into episode 25, but 90% of this is different. Also, Tsukiko actually is in the anime episode at about 17 minutes in. * * ***

“I’m here!”

“Good, let’s go!” Airi took him by the arm and proceeded to a nearby long-distance warp pad. The next thing he knew he was on the Mikagami.

“Why ... ... why was I called here?” Seina stuttered. Before him sat Azusa, Seto, Misaki, and Funaho.

“What... didn't Airi explain?”

“Oh, sorry, I forgot. We've called you because our investigation into ZINV is complete,” said Airi.

“Can we begin now?” Azusa asked.

“Yes, father.” Airi said to Azusa.

Images of ZINV where displayed.

“Because ZINV regenerated we weren't able to properly analyze its age, so instead we analyzed the space it was housed in and found that it is over a billion years old.”

“A billion!?”

“Yes, and luckily for us, there was a living witness inside from the era named D. According to D’s testimony, it was a spaceship that was buried in the ruins. There is no doubt that it was buried by what we call the Great Prehistoric Civilization, but ZINV itself was said to be from a civilization before that.”

“Before that? But the prehistoric civilization itself was a civilization that spanned quite a long time.”

“The testimony of D is surprising to us, and we will probably be following up with D on it for a long time. But we know that ZINV was initially not a humanoid. Similar to Jurai, it seems that it was built in the shape of a ship, for those who were forced out of their star system, they changed its shape to make it a target of faith to the indigenous people who lived on the planet they migrated to.”

“Because God is a thing common to many religions, they though making it a humanoid would make it likely to be perceived as a symbol of God.” Azusa acknowledged.

“But there was a civil war between the immigrants, both sides annihilated each other, and after that the civilization of the indigenous people eventually advanced and discovered the ruins of the immigrants, and their technology and used it to advance into space ... ...”

“Did they end up becoming the prehistoric civilization?”

“In a way, yes, and the planet where Seina discovered ZINV was the birthplace of the Prehistoric Civilization.”

“We never expected to find such a thing in such a place... It’s a very historical discovery.” Seto said, “It's a big deal especially at the Academy.”

“When it is announced, Seina will definitely have a place in history.”

In terms of the history of the Earth, it was like discovering America or proving the Earth was round.

“Oh!”

“It's also a big discovery for Jurai.”

“How?”

“This is the ZINV’s internal structure.”

The monitor image changed to an internal perspective drawing. Airi expanded it.

“There is a compact unit in its chest, inside the cockpit part. Seina, do you know what this is?”

“Well, yeah, when I was in there... it ejected from ZINV for a moment during the battle.”

“There is nothing like an energy generator inside ZINV and there is a computer unit, but it is not the thing controlling ZINV, it is, so to speak, a sub system.”

“If it ejected ... ... then there's no mistake.”

“Yes, that unit is an Imperial Tree, which apparently seems to have had its growth cycle stunted, it is age fixed.”

* * * **Translators’ note: It says fixed to the larval stage which is exactly what was done to Neiju, so it just means its growth is paused mid seed to tree. * * ***

“An Imperial Tree!?”

“Generating Light Hawk Wings and linking with the Kamidake and demonstrating a tremendous power ... ... What did you think it was?”

“No way, I thought ... ...”

“But ZINV is more than a billion years old? Jurai isn't that ancient.” Misaki spoke.

“Well ... Well ... Well, just like D, we also have an ancient living witness. We asked Tsunami to explain... She said that about a billion years ago, a human came to Jurai, just as we did, and she gave them two seeds. It seems that the one in that unit is one of them.”

“Mother, then does that mean that ZINV is a first-generation tree?” Misaki asked.

“Mikagami, who was present at the scene and Kiriko's ship seemed quite confused.”

“Hmm ... ... there's no confirmation, but probably.” Azusa's words were a little confused. “I'm worried that there's been no confirmation, is it because the seed is age fixed?”

“Inside the unit is a highly secure black box that we can't disassemble. Even if we examine it in detail we can’t open it, but the deterioration of the outer shell part is bad. So, we can see into it, but the outer shell is divided into several layers, and there is a considerable difference in each layer’s age.”

“Someone coated the seed, which means that during the prehistoric civilization, the inside could not be tampered with ...”

“We had no other choice but to fix the seal up, but it's natural that the black boxes are deteriorating.”

“Is it dangerous, what if it separates from the main body?”

“It's no problem.”

“I wish that were the only issue though.” Seto said and immediately turned towards Seina, for a change of mood. “Seina…”

”Yes?”

“As you heard, ZINV is likely to be a first-generation Imperial Tree, do you know what that means for you?”

“What??”

“……Hmm?” Azusa was uncomfortable with Seina's puzzled reaction.

“Seina, do you not understand what that means?”

“Oh... ....” it finally clicked for Misaki.

“Hey, Seina, you know ZINV sees you as its master, don't you?”

“That's what D said...”

“The Jurai royal family establishes a master ship contract with the Imperial Tree by the tree selection ceremony, and only the Royal family of Jurai can do the ritual. Although there are some exceptions to ownership of

Imperial Trees, people other than the royal family can't do the ceremony.”

“Am I going to have to let go of ZINV?” Seina uneasily said. Not in regret but because he felt acquainted with ZINV. Like part of him might be torn away from him.

“Sorry, I should explain, the master contract is not originated from the royal family, but from the will of the Royal Trees. Since ZINV acknowledged you as a master, it is absolute. Even the Juraian Empire can't oppose it. The intention of the trees is absolute in power. In other words, Seina, you have the right to be a member of the royal family of Jurai since you were chosen by ZINV.”

“The royal family of Jurai?”

“Actually, you are now third in line for the right of succession to the throne of Jurai.”

“What!?” Seina said with surprise. “.....” It took a few minutes of silence before Seina understood the matter. “Oh, well... That is surprising.”

“Your Royal Tree is of the highest generation except the first tree, Tsunami. All other trees have to listen to its orders as long as the life of their master is not exposed to danger. If any secret is requested it has to divulge them to you, nothing is confidential to you and nothing that can be known as classified is a crime to know, so those who became the master of the first generation are eligible to become Jurai's chief ruler. Of course, since the Trees choose the right man without mistakes, we have absolute trust in them.”

“There's no previous precedent for an outside person to become the master of a first-generation tree, and in your case, you also have the Kamidake, so it might be possible to establish a new royal line in Jurai.”

“A new royal line?”

“The four imperial houses will be Five, the imperial family of Jurai with have a new branch, the house of Yamada.”

“.....” Seina kept silent.

“Airi, if it’s not too much trouble we need to talk alone after this.”

“I understand.”

“Oh, yes, we can't forget about how Katsuhito is going to feel about this.”

“Fortunately, I don't think he is one to care, and I'm sure the women's council of Masaki village won't be too upset since Seina is an important child of the village.”

“Oh, even so ... ...” Azusa turned and looked away.

Airi left on the transport pad.

Funaho approached Seina. “There is an important story I need to tell you, please bear with me. We brought you here to talk to you like this because you need to know the secret of the Royal Trees.”

“The Secrets of Royal Trees ... ...” Seina realized he could not turn back from this point after coming here. He decided to accept any facts and circumstances he was told. Azusa felt this.

“Did you feel something when you got inside ZINV? Especially when you fought.”

“Yes... I remember smelling the enemies, I especially remember smelling the malice of Tarrant, it was very vivid and disgusting ...”

“I see.”

“After that, I felt so violent that I was surprised by myself.”

“Hmm ... ... Seto, what do you think?”

“Perhaps that's why they age fixed the larvae. The function of the black box is also worrisome, but ... well, the characteristics of the Royal Tree are undoubtedly there.”

“Is that a characteristic of the Royal Trees?”

“Yes, it is sensitive to the negative feelings of people, especially sensitive to the deaths of people. And it definitely feels it's partner's feelings. They don't like to fight. They will not fight besides defending, but if we want, it will fight. But both the tree and the master can be hurt by such a thing if things go wrong..... “

“As long as it's Master is going easy and it remains in good health, they will be fine. But if they exceed a certain amount of force, it can disable both of them. Currently my ZZZ is well known enough that no one puts up a fight, but the first time I did it... it was bad.” Seto looked up at Mikagami which could be seen in the East.

“After nearly annihilating almost 1,000 fleets, some of the leaves of the Mikagami died from necrosis, the nerve light wouldn't not come out and I could no longer control the ship. I was put in a coma and had a mental disorder for about a year. Even now, sometimes I have nightmares that the condition has returned, but Mikagami has been a bit more resilient.”

“But what if she wasn't...”

“The trees could die and, the master may die from the shock from that. The younger trees are more resistant to over exertion and depending on the master there is considerable difference in tolerance levels.”

* * * **Translators’ note: If you haven't already figured out what is being said here, they are talking about Life Sympathy Readings from Dual. Like how Yayoi overstepped her limits and ended up unable to pilot her mech. * * ***

“Were Kiriko and Mizuki OK when we were fighting the Daruma?”

“Well, no one died at the time, so there was no problem, and Mizuki-chan is fortunate to be a young tree.”

“But if it was an adult tree ...” Mizuki might have had feedback and caused Kiriko to become sick in the mind. Seto went into battle even knowing that.

“Don't worry, I set up protection measures, that's why I did the link experiment with the Kamidake. Ryo-Ohki has properties similar to Royal Trees. 700 years ago, there was almost no psychological fluctuation among them when it happened, so I tried to take advantage of that. I set it up, so you attacked with the Kamidake, and Mizuki only worked defense. And I know it's just luck, but it worked out fine.”

“……eh?”

“Well, clearly it was a gamble.” Azusa said the thing Seina couldn't bring himself to say.

“Of course, if it seemed dangerous, I was planning to stop the experiment. It was just unexpected to melee with the Big Da Ruma in the first place.”

“But thanks to the valuable data collected during that fight, and the difference between the link data of Kamidake and ZINV, we should make some great progress in figuring out how to prevent that from happening.”

“Huh? Did you find something?”

“The details need to be verified, but there are some interesting things in common: there is a similar phenomenon that happened according to you, like the violent rage. There was also tendency for Ryoko to experience this when she is partnered with Ryo-Ohki.”

“Do you mean violent, fighting instincts are involved?”

“Or it might be something in the brain that is secreted during a fight. We don’t know yet, but that might be the key to solving the problem.”

“... But ...!” Seina unexpectedly raised his voice. Everyone looked at him.

“No, that's not good enough... ... Even if the problem is resolved, I don't want Fuku and the Royal Trees to fight too much.”

“Oh!?” Seina's words raised an upsurge on the spot. He cried out like a father wanting his kids not to get into fights. At that time, Misaki who was sandwiched between Seto and Azusa jumped over to Seina in tears.

“I'm sorry, but that's right! Seina is right! It's impossible for us to make them to do such things!” Misaki hugged the confused Seina.

“Hey, Misaki-chan. Calm down.” Funaho asked Misaki to calm down, but she still stuck to Seina like a mother dog protecting her puppy.

“As Seina said, even if there is no hindrance to fighting, we should avoid fighting itself as much as possible, especially since a Royal ship is too high in fighting power.”

“Keep in mind that the story has changed a lot, but there is a big reason for the monopolization of the Royal Tree by the Royal family of Jurai. Which is, of course, the fact that it is has power to demolish other countries.” It would be a disaster if another country bonded with the Trees and made them fight each other. Not to mention the Trees had enough power to permanently ruin their surroundings.

“But what if... ...” If Seina become the leader of the imperial family, he wondered what could happen between nations if things went wrong.....

“You don't have to.”

“Huh!?”

“You don't even have to say it, there's no pressure. You're still young, it is still early for you, but don't give up the possibility.” Seina came to tears at Azusa's words.

“Eventually Yosho will quit playing around on the Earth. It won’t even be an issue for at least a thousand years or even two thousand years, but don't forget what kind of power is being dealt with here.”

“Yes, I understand. Thank you.”

“Well then, are we done?”

“I have something I need to talk to Seina about alone.” Seto said.

“... ... ... That's fine I'll see you later.” Azusa momentarily relaxed his expression, “Now, let's go.”

“Oh?” Misaki asked.

“Alright, let's go.” Funaho said. She pulled Misaki from Seina and they left.

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“So, what did you want to talk about?” Seina asked.

“Wait a bit, they will be here soon.” Shortly after Seto said that, “Wait? Have you finished talking?” Kuisu Panta appeared.

“You're already drinking?”

真・天地無用! 鬼皇鬼外伝
天地無用! GXP 14
TENCHI MUYO! GXP 14
"Sorry for the wait. Did you finish talking?"
It was Kuisu Panta who appeared, talking with a lighthearted air.
"You're already drinking?"
"Because it's something to really celebrate. I couldn't wait."

”We're supposed to be celebrating, I couldn't wait.” Kuisu smelt of liqueur and approached with a bit of a hula motion and sat down firmly next to Seina. What Kuisu was wearing was an evening dress of Juraian design embroidered in jet black thread, the kind one would attend an evening party in. The scent of refreshing fruit drifted from her like a perfume. Seina scurried away from Kuisu in a panic, but the label of the drink bottle she had caught his eye.

“Oh.” Seina said unconsciously. After all, the label of the liquor was similar to the label of the juice using Imperial Tree's fruit, which Seina had earned from Seto. The liquor bottle was almost empty and there were no glasses nearby to be found. In other words, Kuisu was drinking an entire bottle of Shinju sake.

“Hey, how about it Seina, how about you try some. I know it seems like a little, but this amount can buy an entire island. I don't have a glass, so I guess we’ll just have to be indirectly kissing, but I've kissed you directly before so it's no big deal right ...?”

Seto pulled Seina away from her. Kuisu moved to a position opposite Seto and sat down a bit stooped over.

“Quit it!”

“Uhm... why is she here?” And suddenly before Seina's eyes Kuisu changed her appearance to that of Seto. He quickly looked at Seto who was next to him, but there was no Seto there. But Seina quickly remembered that Kuisu could transform.

“... Kuisu, stop joking.”

“You're totally in trouble.” Kuisu's voice came from next to Seina this time.

“Eh?” When he looked next to him, there was Kuisu Panta, not Seto in the clothes that Seto wore. Seina looked back and forth at them. “Kuisu ... ... is two people?” It was natural to think that there were two Kuisu’s.

“Sorry, that's not quite it.” The two said simultaneously.

“Well ...? ... ... Maybe twins, you are twins... or wait? Or ... is this because she a shadow warrior!?”

“Your answer is half correct: a Shadow Warrior is an impostor who imitates someone’s figure. But I have the same memory and the same abilities.”

“We call it a Mirror Warrior, even if the original dies, a Mirror Warrior has the ability to take over everything as the original.”

“Yes,” the Seto next to Seina said.

“That is, it's not a fake but rather a mirror.”

“We’ve used our Kuisu and Seto forms to sneak around and get things done ever since the first time I activated the ZZZ ... ...”

“When she was traumatized by Mikagami and was hospitalized for a half year with mental illness.”

“At that time the situation in the Galactic Federation wasn't exactly stable. Jurai was also brought into distress when conflict with the Shank Guild intensified, and they sent many spies in to gather information from us.”

“It would have been a big problem if Seto, the head of the fleet, collapsed at such time.”

“Is that why you have a Mirror Warrior?”

“Kuisu Panta is very effective.”

“Besides strategy purposes, it was a nice change of pace. I think you can understand Seina, imagine how you would feel if today you could just become a stranger and walk outside freely without anyone batting an eye?”

“That sounds nice.”

It was annoying to him and embarrassing when people stared at him, and he disliked it. On the Earth he was used to getting the evil eye because of bad luck, and he was glad that the intent in the stares was reversed after going out into space, but he still didn't like it.

“But how can you tell such a serious secret to me, am I going to be locked up ...?”

“Hold your mouth, or maybe you want me to do it for you?” Seto's eyes shined, and she blew him a kiss. Mirror Seto put her hand over his mouth to block it.

“I'm relieved that we could tell you this thing because you became a first-generation master.”

“Azusa knows and we will tell Yosho later, but I don't want to tell him just yet... ...”

“So, only three people know...”

“Seina, you can see most of my secrets through the first-generation tree.”

“But you could have just not said anything... I don't make it a hobby to peek into other people's private lives, and I couldn't imagine such a thing in the first place.”

“Oh? Seina, you scratched the mirror, so I figured I'd let you know the facts properly and take responsibility.”

“What’s a scratch...? What did I do?” Seina turned pale and looked at the mirror Seto.

“You do not have to worry because it’s just a drunken idiom, but it's a fact that I wanted you to know. I wanted you to recognize me as myself.”

“As yourself...?”

“Actually ... We share the same memory. When I’m active as Seto, it's same as when we are in the form of Kuisu, but recently there was a slight difference because us. There are things that we don't know on both sides.”

“Difference?” Seina compared the mirror with Seto. Naturally, there were no differences found there.

“I met you once when you were little.”

“Really?”

“I forgot completely about it, but the memory of that time was not shared with Seto ... ... No, I didn't share it more accurately.”

“Why did such a thing happen? Maybe it's due to the bias of Seina's probability bias, but that memory caused an ego to be born in the mirror's heart.”

“I'm not Seto, and that is because of you. I'm glad now... but at first, I was sad, and that may be why I suppressed that memory.”

“… … Sad?”

“The mirror can only live as me, Kamiki · Seto · Jurai, unless I find a key for the mirror. There are only 4 cases in the long history of Juraian royalty that that has happened by a miracle that is absolutely unknown. A key that cannot be obtained unless a miracle happens. There is no possibility for a mirror, it is only good as a mirror. It is meaningless for it to give its own the future even a thought.”

“Even so, I know that my ego was born in your memory, even if you couldn't find me, I found you. So, I don't want anything more. I was happy, I thought it was enough.”

“But the problem is the difference between me and the mirror. If Seina was on Earth, that wouldn't be a problem, but you miraculously got a ticket to the universe, and even more differences arose around when you came to Jurai, and it caused a big enlargement of the ego of the mirror. At the same time increasing the differences between us. It's still ok, but someday,

someone who knows me well, or another country who is good at gathering information and analyzing it will notice that there's a difference, someday the advantage of being two people, for Seto, will be lost.”

“And that’s my fault... ...”

“Haha, well Seina, it took two differences to cancel it but partially, that is why I was drinking this, and why there is only a little left.”

Seto waved the sake bottle, and when he noticed the slight drops left there, she lifted the drink bottle to her mouth. It felt a bit unnatural, but if that drop might be the worth the price of a small city, it made sense.

“Don't you think you’re qualified as a first-generation master?”

“After all you reduced the threat of the Space Pirates dramatically, that in and of itself lightened the burden of leading this country.”

“After she told me, I said I'd take responsibility for Seina.”

“Well, you are responsible ...?”

“So that is it, you gave an ego to the mirror. Something that was different from what it reflected, like scratching it.”

Seto went around the desk and approached Seina and sat down on the other side of the mirror. “So ... ... what kind of responsibility will you take ...?”

“Please go over there,” Mirror Seto said, and she pushed Seto away. Seto got up and turned away as if she was cranky.

“Hey Seina ... ...” Mirror Seto came to Seina with a whisper. “Can you name me?”

“What? Name?”

“I am not a mirror anymore, a name is necessary for me to exist as myself, a name gives meaning to a person ... ... It has to be just right ... If you find a good name and feel it is appropriate ..... then please come to me with it.”

“Is that the responsibility?”

“Yes.” The facial expression of Mirror Seto was exactly like Fuku. There was neither the intimidation nor dignity of the usual Seto, there was only a gentle lady's figure.

“I understand, I'll think about it.”

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Later, after Seina left.

“I understand what's going on, feel free to say what's on your mind ...”

“I'll wait forever, even a thousand years or a million years. Seina already has the key, one day it will surely happen.” Mirror Seto said with an enchanted look.

“Ohoho. I'm sorry ... if I seem jealous, it is because someday that pretty face of yours will be taken from me. Are you worried I might try to get in the way for a while?”

“Even though I have my own ego, I'm still your mirror. I know what you are trying to do, and that is what is best for Seina.”

“Are you threatened?”

“There's no reason why the hero who just started his journey should be feared by a monster from the last level.”

“You're right, let's wait till the hero gets more experience... Before that though, how about we finish that other bottle?” Mirror Seto said, noticing that Seto had hidden a bottle behind her the whole time and so the two girls began drinking.

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Chapter Three: A Plan for the Future for Each of Us?

In the morning at Amane's penthouse, D had curry for breakfast and Miki was upset. “Hey D! Stop eating curry in the morning! The smell is too intense.” Miki said making a face.

“I don't see what the problem is.”

“The smell of Japanese curry is awful!”

“Oh, ok.” The D clone erected an invisible barrier called an etiquette guard. It blocked the odor molecules, and the smell went away.

“That's a little bit harsh don't you think?” Amane said.

“The smell of the curry is awful.”

“Is there something wrong with me Ms. Amane?” D asked.

“Who here doesn't mind?” To Amane's question, all but Miki raised their hands.

“Good!”

“Amane, don't be mean, also... check on the Kamidake later today and make sure there is an etiquette guard installed, if it's not there I'll buy one today.”

“Excuse me. I'm sorry for any trouble.” D said.

“Isn't today your bio-enhancement Miki? You're going to need some new things for your human body, aren't you? Make a list and I'll go buy it.” Kiriko said.

They went about talking about their plans for the day. Karen had to go with Airi to explain Acha and the Fuku clones’ adoption. Amane and the Cabbits were going to partition up Seina's room.

“Can't we use the bioroid maids from the Kamidake to clean the house?” Miki asked.

“They were registered to only obey Seina. Besides Mitoto is supposed to be in charge of the maid service anyways.”

“Kiriko, I'm ready.” Karen came to the living room with Acha, who wore a dress.

“Oh, you look pretty.” They left for their tasks for the day.

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In Amane's penthouse after the bustle of the meal died down, each remaining girl remembered the words Airi had dropped like a bomb the previous night.

“Marriage ... ...”

After finishing cleaning up breakfast, Kiriko sat on a chair in the kitchen and stared at a cup in the cupboard. Seina and Kiriko's tea bowls placed next to each other seemed to be like a

couples set. (I ... ... Can I even think about that this early? Am I even worthy?) It was still stabbing like a prickle in her heart how she had once abandoned Seina and fled to outer space. Tsukiko had forgiven her, but she was still not confident about the matter - she gazed at her right hand.

She stared at it a long time as she thought (... but ...) she grasped her right hand with great pressure.

“But ... Marriage is impossible, isn't it?”

In the corner of her eyes was Seina's bowl, Kiriko, Amane, Ryoko, and Neiju’s bowls as well. Hakuren's four girls and Fuku and the Cabbits bowels too... A lot of tea bowls were visible as well.

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Amane lay on the bed in her room and was in the midst of thinking just like Kiriko. “Marriage ... ... with Seina?” Amane recalled when she first met Seina. (Although I told it to Kiriko mockingly, for me it was still my first kiss ...) Amane's face has turned red from ear to ear. (No! If I had a time machine, I’d hit myself for saying that!) If she wanted to erase the memory, modern medical technology would have made it easy. But for Amane the memory of her first encounter with Seina was sacred. On the list of things she was most proud of doing in her life, there was no doubt that giving Seina the opportunity to go out into space was on it.

Of course, Seina had done a lot of good, but it was more important to her that he had been near her this whole time, but thinking about it didn't make her happy. She felt like she wanted to run off onto the beach in front of her.

“No, it's fine.” But the beating of her heart grew quicker, and it felt like her chest was about to burst. “Ugh, I just need to talk to someone about this!” She thought about it and realized the only person she had to talk to was Raireza, so she called her.

“... ... I am pretty busy at the moment. I'm sorry, but I don't really have time to talk.”

As expected, Raireza had known Amane a long time and as soon as she saw her face, she knew what she wanted to talk about and was trying to get off the line with her.

Amane told her what was going on and they talked about their feelings between her and Seina and Raireza and Hiroshi for a while before Raireza ended the call.

* * * **Translators' note: It was hard to read this section, sorry. It substitutes for the Airi comes over scene in the anime. * * ***

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"Marriage ... ..." Ryoko was pondering it. "Ryoko" could be said to be her exterior public personality, pure decoration. She would do it if was necessary. It would just be seen a duty to her and her feelings on the matter were free from the sweet feelings of romantic love.

She was a very ordinary girl. However, unknowingly she had grown severely as a person recently from how she was raised. When she infiltrated into the Academy as a spy and got her transforming ability, "Erma", of course was just a mask. However, because she met Seina, "Erma" had completely formed an ego of her own, and her spirit was torn apart and split between the strong mission of "Ryoko" and the feeling of Erma.

Of course, at first, "Ryoko" was her true heart "Erma" was a fictional person, but "Ryoko" had a heavy mission and position and heavy responsibility. There was no room for her to even consider having true feelings. After all, she was driven to achieve her missions by any means and had a heavy responsibility to bear in doing so, and then she met Seina and that changed.

When Ryoko was caught and released from all that pressure, her two egos should have merged into one. However, since she found out she was a princess of Balta, she left the two egos un-integrated. But both sides recognized each other's existence and shared values.

Ryoko turned into Erma and thought about marriage again. "!!" Her face turned red and her heartbeat fast. Just thinking about it was embarrassing and made her heart flutter.

"Myaaaaaaaaa!" Elma rolled around happily.

"Big sister Erma..."

"Aaaah!!!??" cried Erma jumping up in the air like a surprised cat. "Ah ..... Acha?!"

Acha looked at Erma from the door with a strange look. She was at a loss as to how she should judge Erma's actions.

"Go home." Erma said.

"I am home," her smile calmed Erma and she realized there was a misunderstanding and rushed to Acha to hug her.

"You're back early, have you finished already?"

"Yes." Erma checked the time and saw it was already near lunch. She saw that Acha was still in the clothes she was wearing when she went out so she got her some new clothes.

“Thank you.”

“Well, go on and change your clothes,” That said, she saw Acha off. Karen, who was waiting in the corridor, bowed to Erma to greet her.

“This is kind of nice, isn't it?”

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“Big sister Neiju, I'm home now.” Acha who had changed into casual clothes came to Neiju's room.

“Oh already? How did it go?”

“Good, there are lots of things I don't understand, but every day from now on, the person in charge is going to come to pick me up and I can tell you all about it.”

“That sounds good.” Neiju was glad to see Acha smile.

“Big sister Neiju, why hasn't that one Fuku returned yet?”

“It will take her some time; I think she will come back by supper.”

“... Is she sick?” Acha looked up at Neiju uneasily.

“No, she's not sick. Miki was originally a human, but she lost her body.”

“How did she get that body?”

“That body was made from a part of Fuku-chan, she was put in there by... well, by a bad magician.”

“A bad magician!”

“Yes... ... a bad magician put her back in a weird body... This picture here is what she used to look like.”

“Can Fuku look like that too?”

“Since Fuku is about a year old, she's still a baby, but she can eventually.”

“Yay... ...” a projection of an adult woman appeared before Acha's eyes.

“Don’t be surprised, because it's just a picture.”

“... .... That woman, she looks a bit like Neiju’s older sister.”

“Correct, this will be me when I became an adult.”

“Beautiful, just like Tennyo-sama ...”

“Thank you.”

“Is this also magic?” From Acha's perspective this world was one filled with gods and magicians. And science was magical. So, if it made it easier for Acha to understand, there was no need to correct it.

“Yes, and you can do it too Acha.” Beside Neiju's picture, Acha’s adult figure emerged.

“Wow!” Acha clung to Neiju in surprise.

“... ... Acha is also amazing looking, I'm a bit surprised.” Erma was an uncommon Wau of white hair, but Acha, a Wau of golden hair was even rarer.

“Hehe.” Neiju decided to try on a simulation of Acha's shrine maiden outfit on the models, a simulation of Kiriko was also there. The three of them looked amazing.

“When you also get bigger, Seina will be petrified.” Acha said.

“Huh?”

“This is a costume for when a shrine maiden wishes to marry the brave man of the idol.”

“Oh, that's right ...!” She was a little confused by the word marriage, but still imagined that future. But what she was interested in more than that was the sight of Kiriko also dressed in this costume and the arranged side by side. She imagined the reaction of Seina seeing them like that and laughed.

“Ahahaha ... ... Spectacular... It'll be spectacular, don't you think? I want to try it.”

Acha stared at her strangely, but Neiju couldn't stop laughing.

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Washu, Seto, Airi, and Mikami had gathered in the secret workshop in Amane's penthouse basement after a long absence. The figures were gathered in the dark like witches, no, like demon's gathering.

“So, that's why groups of four people reverse the vector of the probability with Seina...”

“I wonder if ZINV is involved... And Miki, Kirche, and D, Fuku are all about the same as the original four people in astral shape.”

“It’s a miraculous thing to trace back his bias to the root cause, it's regrettable that we can't disclose this information right away, everyone will get angry ...”

“There was a lot of technical information kept confidential to philosophers, but regarding this issue, faculties and researchers involved in gathering the information were split up and diversified. So, it wasn't possible for any of them to disclose the information to each other but keeping this information confidential could potentially delay scientific development by millennium.”

“Especially since Airi-sama is the President of the Academy, we don’t want to be blamed for impeding the development of the Academy's science, but the amount of backlash we'll receive over holding out on this will be amazing, ohoho.” Mikami said.

“Before we unveil this, I might just have to take a conveniently timed secret sabbatical! Even then this is going to be a headache. In regard to ZINV, though I say we go ahead and present this information.”

* * * **Translators’ note: I deleted a lot after this point, none of it is important and it was hard for me to read. Sorry, basically they just discuss clerical matters and ponder turning the island into an embassy. * * ***

Chapter Four: A Guide to the Future

“So, the four of us change Seina's probability bias!?” Kiriko's team reacted to the news in Washu's report that Airi told them.

“Originally this was what Erma's reports assumed, so you knew to a certain extent.”

“That's true ... ...”

“But Washu's conclusions have confirmed it, so there's no doubt.”

“But when we we’re together, we were still attacked by Space Pirates, weren't we?”

“But every day injures to Seina have stopped, haven't they?” Airi glared at Kiriko. She had the most experience with Seina's injuries in the past.

“They've been less frequent, but ...”

“The probability bias won't go away, Seina will still suffer some damage, and the probability is fluctuating though, although there's some distortion, its vector direction has changed.”

“Four people. Huh, does that mean Hakuren and her girls too ...?”

“It's been confirmed, and the Fuku clones as well.”

“Why four people?”

“If you're interested, I'll tell you in my spare time but for now, just keep in mind that you can reverse his luck.”

“OK.” Kiriko said.

“Well ... ... So as a result of considering this fact, we have decided to continue maintaining training for Seina even after graduating from the Academy. Of course, if Jurai and Balta acknowledge it, you and Ryoko won't have to worry about official affairs while doing so, but since Hakuren's team are Seto's employees, they will have to go back to her service again for official dispatch. The Fuku team is not yet able to participate in a single task independently, but we're working on that too.”

“But Fuku-chan still has control of the Kamidake?”

“As a team it will be different from Kiriko-chan's, think of Miki and the others as Fuku-chan's backup staff.”

“So then, we're the main crew.”

“Yes, that's what I expect. Also, while we're here...” Airi paused. “... ... ZINV was found to be the first-generation Royal Tree as a result of the investigation.”

“Oh!”

“I was expecting something like that ... ... but is it really a first-generation?” Kiriko asked Airi.

“There's no mistaking it.”

“So is Seina going to become royalty ...?”

“Our findings regarding ZINV are being withheld from disclosure for now, so we’re holding out on going that far. Of course, that would change if Seina decides to quit the GP and become part of the royal family.”

“Seina won’t quit the GP ... so I guess it’s a non-issue.”

“Well, that is what the GP is hoping for. As for ZINV, please keep what you know about it secret for now. Any further questions?”

“.....” All respond silently.

“Okay, then leave the room.”

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“Seina you can come in now.” Seina was called in as the girls left and Airi led him down her stairs to the lower level. When they arrived at the bottom, the doors opened in opposite directions, there was a corridor that straddled two buildings. He saw a garden behind a gate with a path leading to the back to the apartments for her staff.

“Uh ... ... where is this?” Above him was the huge obsidian floor of Airi's office supported by several pillars. It seemed to be slightly transparent and glowed light brownish green.

“My house, I used to live here with Yosho, Minaho, and Kiyone in the past.”

“Here?”

“It was more than big enough for our family of four. I know you can’t see it too well from here but there's a large pond in the back that Kiyone used to love to play in.”

It was certainly a small mansion in comparison to the staff apartment. It was wider than Seina's current home. Airi headed to the left building. They entered a large living room.

“Sit and I'll make us some tea.”

“No... Uhm... I don't...” Airi entered the kitchen in the back. Within a few minutes she came back with a big cup and a small pot.

“Here you go.”

“Oh, thank you.”

“Don’t be alarmed, it’s not laced with anything.”

“... No, uhm ... ... I'm not worried about that.”

“It's been 150 years since I've had another man in here.”

“Uhm...”

“Don't be like that, that's not why I brought you here. You're here because I wanted to talk about your future.”

“……I understand.” He had stood up to leave but he quickly sat down on the sofa again.

“Seina, aren't you graduating in a few months? I want to confirm with you your intentions for the future. Your answers effect the GP and the Academy, so please think carefully, and answer me well.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Have you heard that there are humanoid weapons very similar to ZINV in the Renza Federation?”

“I heard that ZINV may be their originator, maybe.”

“Well, we have received some informal requests from them. Asking for the results from the ZINV survey, and even some requests to hand over ZINV itself.”

“Hand it over? No way!?” The expression on Seina's face became steep, and Airi quickly picked up the conversation to control it.

“Of course, we refused, you're the one who discovered it, and you’re its master. Not to mention ZINV has its own will. There's no need to respond to their advantage, I don't plan to do that.”

“Oh, so is that a good thing?”

“Also, at this stage they don't know ZINV is an Imperial Tree. Nor has it been publicly announced that it's the founder of the humanoid weapons of Renza, which they don't know. But that won’t keep them from tying to send in spies to find out and even to possibly take ZINV. It’s also possible you may be targeted. It's a first-generation tree and you have the Kamidake ... ... I don't think there's anyone who can put up an offense against that, but Seina you're different.”

“... ... Well, both the Kamidake and Fuku were taken away once...”

“As long as you touch the world, there's a limit to what you can protect. If you were an ordinary person, there would be nothing to worry about. But in this case your enemies are at a national level, so I ... ... No, the Galactic Federation can't present to you a lot of options.” Airi took a deep breath, calmed down, drank tea and moistened her thirsty throat.

“Seina, if that happens, we in the GP can defend and back you up and so can Jurai. But that is only possible if you live on Earth on the condition that you don't leave it. It's quite controversial,

but those are the facts. In fact, if you refuse, you might be drawn into a fight against the Federation..."

"As might be expected ..."

"But I'm going to treat you as a VIP until then. If you are dissatisfied with anything here, we will give you preferential treatment."

"I do not have any dissatisfactions at the moment ..."

"If you want a woman, I'm more than happy to help you out with that... ..."

"I don't need that!"

"Well, the situation with these things is always changing. So, if you don't have to think about it right now, and you can talk to me again when things change."

"....."

"I just wanted to let you know about the future and the degree of danger you could be in. But for now, you're still a minor, who's about to graduate from the GP Academy, and there are still labor and underage protection laws we have to abide by that have my hands tied for now on certain issues."

"Oh, I see."

"Yeah, that's right ... All parties involved, including me, are completely paralyzed and it's been a pain having to deal with them especially concerning Acha."

Seina finally realized the abnormality of his position. By the way, they had also received inquiries from various fields at the same time in various ways, from accounting and taxation agencies, trying to account for the abnormally large income for someone his age and the personal ownership problem of the Kamidake, and so on.

"So, I'm getting a lot of scolding by people in charge of certain things. Anyways, think about it, ok."

"I understand." Seina went back to his dorm.

His roommates greeted him. They worried about how he looked after coming back from Airi's.

"You know you can talk to us about it if you ever need to." But he couldn't.

They then decided to celebrate by ordering delivered food which they were now, as seniors, allowed to do. But they made Seina pay because Kenneth spent all his money on sex toys and Rajau spent all his money on his hobbies.

Seina showed them his budget for the day, and they all ordered around that amount. While they ate, he asked them what they going to do after graduation. Kenneth wanted to be a first-class

special detective, which is a detective that is above any jurisdiction and has access to any case so he can investigate widespread incidents. Basically, a philosopher of the detective department.

Rajau wanted to be a special area delivery person, someone who delivers things to places without regular mail service.

Eventually they asked Seina why he decided to join the GP.

“Well, I mostly did it for my mother. There was no future for me on Earth after Jr. High, and I just didn't want to be a burden on her.”

“What was your first impression of going up into the universe and entering the GP?”

“I was surprised, it felt like the world suddenly expanded and when I first talked to you two and you explained my probability bias, I realized there was a whole world of things here I couldn't even imagine.” At that time, Seina remembered the most important thing.

“What's wrong?”

“... ... My probability bias became my weapon. I hurt myself and hurt people ..... and I even changed the entire galaxy.”

“The fate of the entire Galactic Federation has changed.”

“Your bad luck is kind of indispensable now, isn't it?”

“Oh, that's it. That was it. I decided to stay because there was a person who said that my talent was necessary.” He pictured Seto in his head.

“– – I want you to name me,” echoed in his memory.

To name a person it was to establish a person's identity. So, he was hesitant to do so. Mirror Seto was like a second mother to him in a way, she was the person who established Seina Yamada, the ego. Taking the chance to name her, would make him her birther in a way.

“Seina, what's wrong?”

“Oh ... uhm ... ... I was lost in thought a bit... I think I'm going to stay with The GP after this...”

*** * * Translators’ note: By the way, you know how I know Nabeshin had this as the outline script and simply cut whatever he damn well pleased? Watch the anime... All the girls are suddenly in their own apartments when Airi interviews them, but they were never told to move out, so they made a last-minute opening scene telling Seina that they just suddenly up and moved out of Amane's. * * ***

Chapter Five: New House Tour and Awareness Survey

Amane's island apartment complex had over 150 units. She only lived in the penthouse.

Neiju moved into her own unit because they couldn't have all the girls living together anymore. Airi helped her settle in. Then she helped Ryoko settle into her unit. Then she visited Amane.

"My apartment is way too big without all the people in it."

"I visited the other girls and asked if they would stick with Seina, obviously they confirmed that they would and when I asked them individually if they thought that Seina would stay with the GP, they all answered more or less 'what else would he do?'"

Amane, who heard the responses they gave, responded with dry a laugh without any intonation.

"... ... That reminds me, Amane you were the one who made Seina sign up to join the GP."

"Yeah, and you kept me from being promoted because of it." Amane said glaring at Airi.

"If you still want to become a first-class detective, I'll give you a letter of recommendation."

"Not now ... ... I'm part of the crew of the Kamidake, this is worth more to me than being a first-class detective. I get to handle way bigger things."

"Well, that's true." Airi gave a shrug. "... ... I'm hungry, make something!"

"Well, it's a bit early, but it's supposed to be dinner soon ..." Amane opened a monitor to order from Nashisu.

"I don't want to eat my own food; can you cook something?" So, she and Amane went into the kitchen and Amane tried her best. But clearly, she wasn't a good cook...

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Airi arrived to help Kiriko move in. She was feeling sick from having eaten Amane's cooking. Kiriko made her some tea and gave her some candy From Japan. Airi asked her the same thing as the other girls and got more or less same answer.

"Why were you so opposed to him being here at first?"

"On Earth, people treated Seina like an outcast as if his bad luck was a disease, they ostracized him. No matter who came into his life, one by one they would leave until he was alone."

"That's not true, he was never alone. He always had you."

"And my brother Kai. In fact, they became best friends thanks to his easy-going personality. He was stubborn enough not to care about others' warnings. Despite Seina's bad luck, they were inseparable."

"It sounds like his luck has changed for the better. Good friends are hard to find."

“I got to know Seina because Kai would bring him to the house every day after school. What stuck out most to me was how often he would fall down, but he never stopped smiling. I remember one day his parents came to pick him up and his mother was upset. I couldn't understand why until I learned she was crying out of joy not sadness. She was so glad Seina had finally made a real friend. I remember thinking, if someone as gentle as Seina could be ostracized to the point that he only had one friend there wasn't much hope for the world.”

“I'm impressed. That’s an astute observation for a young girl to make.”

“That day, I vowed that he would never be alone again. I wanted to protect him so badly and to show him that I really understood. I wanted to show him that someone accepted him for who he was. But I didn't. Seto was the one who told him his bad luck was an asset, I treated it like a handicap. No, worse, I treated him like he wasn't even there. I felt like it was my responsibility to look after him all the time and I resented him for that. So, I went to space. I didn't want him here with me. But I've realized that him being in space with me and the others is the only real chance he has of having a good life.”

“He will forever need a group of four people around him if he doesn't want to have bad luck ... ... It sounds like a curse.”

”For Seina-chan, it's the key to his freedom ... and it's not too revolting a concept... Hakuren's here and Fuku-chan is also here, Acha is pretty, and Amane is pretty. I think it might be kind of enjoyable.” There was no sadness in her eyes anymore, she smiled.

“Yeah ... well then ...” Airi looked at her.

“... ... Hey, Kiriko chan.”

“Yes?”

“Do you think there's room in there for me? ... ... How about it?”

“Absolutely not. I refuse.”

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Airi cried as she handed her reported to Seto.

“... ... Alright ... quit crying and wipe your face already.” Seto handed a handkerchief to Airi with a tired face, she gave the sticky handkerchief back to Seto. Seto threw it into the transfer gate for the laundry.

“Well, as you expected, everyone answered the same ... ... sorry the report is so boring.”

“I don't think any of the girls would refuse the idea of marriage if we proposed it.”

Chapter Six: The Night before Graduation

The girls had a pajama party to celebrate Seina's graduation the next day.

All the Cabbit girls were now able to turn into humanoids, so they celebrated by getting drunk.

Three barrels of Shinju sake and juice arrived from Sasami. They played the message attached to the barrel.

“Kiriko! I heard from Noike that you’re having a party tonight to celebrate Seina's graduation. I'm sure everyone will want to celebrate so I've sent you sake and juice made by Tsunami. See you later, bye bye.” Sasami said, smiling with Ryo-Ohki.

Behind her, you could see Noike smiling. The monitor disappeared after the message was over.

“Oh ... ... Dear ... Tsunami ...” Kiriko said unsettled, Hakuren was also visibly shocked.

“What's wrong, Kiriko-san? Hakuren?” They explained what Shinju sake was to the other girls.

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Amane's penthouse was hosting a slumber party to celebrate Seina's graduation the next day. After all, Seina would be returning home after the graduation ceremony tomorrow, so the ladies only living arrangement would end today, and this party would also serve as a launchpad for that.

“Yes, I know. It's as if it's been about ten years. If you just look at the events that have happened, it's not even close. .....”

“Elma.....Ryoko in particular would agree.”

“Pirate relations can fluctuate over hundreds of years if you look at it from the bottom ....., but from a historical perspective, it could be thousands or tens of thousands of years. In the history books, it would be like the pirates suddenly disappeared.”

“It's spectacular just to see all the people gathered here.” Neiju looked around the living room to see Kiriko’s team, Hakuren’s team, Acha with Fuku, and Miki in human form. Each of them had changed into their night clothes and were sitting down. As one would expect, the presence of Acha and Fuku made it impossible to have a sexual conversation. They decided to leave the special items for Seina's return and wear ordinary pajamas with a matching design.

They were all beautiful women with a strong presence. Gyokuren, for example, was particularly sexy, and Kiriko, in her haste to neutralize the situation, had her hugging Acha and Fuku. Gyokuren, who had been emanating a bewitching and bewitching scent that would make even a woman dizzy, was transformed into a holy mother in no time, and the strongest attack at this stage was probably the pairing of Acha and Fuku.

“The destruction of the Da Ruma Guild was also all centered on Seina, which is amazing, since quite a lot of detailed information was gathered at the Tarrant base. Well, I had some free time, so I had time to read a lot of other things.”

“The data Miki brought back was named the 'M Report' and a dedicated analysis team was formed. It must be very interesting to read.”

“It wasn't all that pleasant to look at, though.”

“But what about .....Kirche? You had a backup of NB's memories, but you didn't integrate Seina's consciousness, did you?”

“It was originally intended as psychotherapy for Seina's, so once that was fulfilled, I couldn't ask for more. Besides, now that I have a body, I can have direct contact with Seina, and my memories of that place are all I need.”

“You're so cute,” Amane said and hugged Kirche.

After all, Kirche as a human being looked much more glamorous than she did in the data. Originally, Kirche's personal data was only appearance data, and when NB transformed, it was only a reproduction of that data. This time, however, she had a body with the same functions as a human being. The rawness and aura of talent that radiated from it could not be compared to NB's transformation. Not to mention the fact that her body was designed by Washu. At times, her presence was comparable to that of Amane or Gyokuren.

“But you should share the 'Peeping Tom' data of Seina with us.”
“!?”
At Miki's words, all the other women reacted at once. Acha and Fuku's ears were covered by Gyokuren and Suiren.
“Hey!”
“...Including some that is uncensored.”
Everyone glared at Kirushe, and she yielded under the pressure.
“Well, I do have some inspected data ready...”

“Oh, no.....”

“But you should share the ‘Peeping Tom’ data with us ♡”

“!?!!”

At Miki's words, all the women present reacted at once. By the way, Acha and Fuku's ears were firmly held by Gyokuren and Suiren.

“In case you're wondering, we have a censored one ready for you.....”

“““Hey!”””

“We also have ..... uncensored material.”

Kirche was stared at by all of them and succumbed to their intimidation.

“Well, how are Hakuren and the others going to be treated?”

“We have been reassigned to the Jurai clan, a branch of the Masaki family, under the direct control of Yamada Seina-sama. However, until Seina-sama comes of age, Kiriko-sama will have direct command, but Seina-sama will have priority over us in case of emergency. In any case, we will be flexible.”

“A branch of the Masaki family? I don't know if that's a good thing or not.”

“It's a bit of a quibble, because with ZINV's background, we could have founded a new royal family, but since we'll be affiliated with the GP, we'll be part of Funaho-sama's family. I don't know what will happen in the future, but when he comes of age and his position here is solidified, he may become the first independent branch of the family outside of Jurai.”

“That would be great. Well, I guess that's still a long way off.”

“After all, you're finally graduating from GP Academy, aren't you?”

“Kukukukuku. So Kiriko, how many of them do you think will have stamps tomorrow?”

“Well, ... I think it was about 80% when we were there, but..... I can't predict.”

“Oh, that one. I couldn't attend. ..... too bad.” Miki came in on the conversation.

“What are you talking about?” Neeju asked, to which the GP Academy graduates who knew what was going on could only respond with a smile.

“Well, that's something for tomorrow.”

Amane tried to pour the old wine into the empty glass, but the bottle was already empty.

“Damn ....., I should have just taken the entire contents of the warehouse with me.”

“We can all drink a glass or two of this vintage stuff,” she said, “We've got three wooden barrels that Sasami-sama sent us to celebrate the occasion, so let's open those.”

In the corner of the living room, three one-meter long wooden barrels were placed haphazardly. The barrels were made of very old-looking wood, wrapped in pure white washi paper, with names written in ink.

“..... Shinju? Two alcoholic beverages and one fruit juice? ..... From the surface, it doesn't look ready-made, Kiriko, have you heard of it?”

“No, I've never heard of it. Maybe it's homemade. Maybe it was prototyped at Tenchi's house. ..... Oh, I have a message for you.” She activated the video data that came with the wood barrel.

“Kiriko, I heard from Noike that tonight is the eve of Seina's graduation from the GP Academy. I'm sure everyone will have a great time, so I'm going to send you some of Tsunami-chan's sake and juice. See you later, bye~~” Sasami and Ryo-Ohki were beaming, and behind them, a silent Noike could be seen with a big smile on her face. When the message ended, the monitor quickly disappeared.

“Hehe ..... Tsunami-sama made it for us .....” Having said that much, Kiriko froze. Not only her, but also Hakuren and the others.

“What's wrong, Kiriko? Hakuren, everyone?”

“What a funny girl.”

“Hey, Tsunami-sama is the name of the founder of Royal Trees, right?”

Only then did Amane, Neeju and Elma notice.

“What, now Amane-sensei and the others are ..... too.”

Everyone looked at Amane and the others curiously.

“Well, that's ..... surprising, isn't it? Have you guys ever heard of Shinju Sake?”

Amane barely reacted, but still couldn't seem to stop shaking.

“I believe it's a fruit wine made from the fruit of the Royal Trees. When one bottle of was released onto the market once, it was priced at an auction where you could buy one star. I remember reading about it on the news.”

Kirche tilted her head slightly and said as she recalled.

“What? Wait, is that true? I mean... money is where it's at. ....., no way!”

Miki and Kirche froze at Amane's words. Acha, Fuku, and D were the only ones who were staring blankly. Of course, Kiriko and the rest of the group, who were then reactivated, enjoyed Sasami's gift.

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In the dormitory of GP Academy, Seina and his teammates were in the middle of the roll call that took place every night.

As usual, Seina was scanned in an upright and immobile position, which caused a bit of an error, but that just proved it was Seina.

The instructor, accustomed to this every time, smiled with satisfaction.

“Okay, it looks like you're all here. Tomorrow is the graduation ceremony. You should get some rest today.”

“Yes, sir!”

At Seina and the others' cheerful replies, the instructors grinned and disappeared.

“Graduation at last..... It's a little sad to see this roll call come to an end, isn't it?” Released from his upright and immobile position, Rajau stretched widely.

“Tomorrow we'll be working, and we won't be able to do anything stupid anymore.”

“That's the most unsuitable line for Kenneth .....”

“But~! Today we're still students. And student night is just getting started!” Kenneth's eyes twinkled.

“Shall we go?”

“Shall we go?”

“..... Seriously?”

Seina realized what Kenneth and the others were trying to say and giggled. Well, he had expected some of it from the mood of his peers before.

“Seina, you'll go out with us today, right?”

“You'll go out with us, won't you?”

“..... I don't have a choice.”

After all, the three of them were a team. They should always work together.

Chapter Seven: Graduation

At the graduation ceremony everyone was there including the Cabbit girls, Tennyo, and Tsukiko ... even Seiryo.

“Why are you here!?” Amane glared at Seiryo, who folded his arms.

“I am the GP Academy's top instructor, it’s only natural I came.”

When Seina came in, he was the only guy in the graduating class without a bag on his face. Presumably because everyone else got hit with the security bot marks in his attempt to get out of the dorm.

“Graduate, Yamada, Seina!”

“Yes!”

The moment the name of Seina was read out, the venue was filled with applause. It continued for a long time and seemed like there was going to be no end. Naturally, expecting this, Seina's name was called last.

“Everyone quiet! Mikami is here to deliver a speech.”

As soon as they heard Mikami's name, the hustle and bustle of the hall fell silent.

Mikami, the principal, was not in her usual uniform, but she appeared wearing the uniform of a GP general commander. There was none of her usual dizzying smile. She had on a serious expression. When her footsteps echoed in the venue, the people in the venue corrected their posture and closely watched her. She went to the podium, slowly looked around at the graduates and the audience, and began speaking heavily.

“Two years ago, with a lot of colleagues, you all knocked on the gates of the GP Academy, and as of this day, a few of our colleagues have gone on to other roads. The people of this class encountered a big incident rarely seen early on and were exposed to more suffering and trials than ever before, but everyone here has overcome the challenge and lived to celebrate today. I am proud of you.” Mikami closed her eyes to reflect back on the memories. The students and audience did the same.

“... Well! From tomorrow on, you are officially welcomed as a member of the GP, please keep the fight for justice alive in your mind... However!” The smiley face of Mikami changed to anger. “Don't be bad, don't bring shame to us!!” Her anger made all the people shudder.

“Well, that's over, the graduation ceremony has ended!! Everyone, congratulations on your graduation.” Mikami declared with her usual smiling face.

The graduates threw their hats high in the sky and cheered. The doors opened and the customary race began, “Ready, set, go!” Seiryo got in front of them and was trampled.

“O ho ho ho,” as Mikami laughed, she noticed a shadow in a place not visible from the audience.

“.....” Miki Steinbeck stood upright there. She wore the same hat for the graduation ceremony as everyone else and smiling behind her were Caliche and Miranda.

“Miki Steinbeck?”

“Yes!” Miki saluted.

“You've graduated, congratulations.”

“Thank you.” Miki threw off her hat and ran off with her teammates.

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“Hey, hey Miki. Can you do the thing again?” Miranda asked Miki, who transformed into a Cabbit. “Ah ah ah ah, cute!” Miranda and Caliche hugged Miki as they went out the back door.

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The graduates raced.

“Why is there a race after the graduation ceremony!?”

“Ha ha ha! After the graduation ceremony is over, is the graduation party!”

“So why the race?”

“The graduates who arrive at the party first get a celebration kiss from Miss GP!”

“After that, they can go out on a date with her as well.”

Previously there had been a few who had become a couple with Miss GP after that, but the rate at which it happened was exaggerated. A car tried to run them off the road. Rajau took out a missile and blasted them off the highway.

“!?”

“Don't worry, he won’t die, there's a specialized rescue team!”

“Ha ha ha! This is an obstacle removal race where you are supposed to attack!”

“After all, we are going to fight criminals from now on.”

“… … Really?”

At the goal, the girls waiting there talked about Seina and became worried when part of the highway collapsed in the distance.

Seina's air car remained undamaged, but they sank into the sea with the collapsed highway.

Miss GP was looking at the collapsing highway with a smile.

Usually this would be considered a catastrophe, but since Seina arrived, it was normal and just a minor incident. They all eventually made it to the party and Seina was praised for his driving ability.

*** * * Translators’ note: This is where GXP episode 25 ends. * * ***

Chapter Eight: On Earth

The rainy season had settled, the intense sunlight shone around the area as if to clear up the moisture. While the trees and buildings were casting shadows of jet black, a huge cumulus cloud spread out in the high blue early summer sky. A 14- or 15-year-old boy frantically peddled his bicycle down a country road.

“— Why did no one tell me sooner!” The boy sped past an older boy who had gotten out of his way.

“Be careful!” The young boy yelled to him.

“... ... I bet he doesn't even realize he just talked to someone from outer space...” Seina, the older boy said. “... ... Has it been two years already?”

He walked down the road he had been down two years ago and stared at the moon in the sky. The boy who went by reminded him of himself before he went into space, but Seina had no doubt that he had become an adult in all the time that had passed since then.

“I didn't think I'd come home like this though ... ...” Seina breathed a big sigh. He took his first step towards his far-away home.

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— Several days ago.

“.....” Since Seina was born, he had wanted to go into space and now that he was there, he found himself spending a surprising amount of his time in space in chairwoman Airi's office.

“Oh! Hi big brother.” Yoshiko greeted Seina with a smiling face as she sipped tea.

And next to her was his father, Hokuto. Next to him was his mother, Kyoko. He was surprised to say the least. No matter how many times he pinched himself and looked around there was no doubt they were sitting there in space... in Airi's office.

“Airi, what kind of joke is this!”

“Oh, it's not a joke.” Airi said.

“There are good jokes and bad jokes!” He glared at her even harder.

“Seina, I assure you it's real, oho ho ho.” Behind her was Mikami, the Academy's principal and GP commander general.

“Dad, mother, Yoshiko ... why are you here?” Seina asked.

“Because you’re getting married... aren't you?”

“..... Uh ..... what now?” Seina was confused.

“You are getting married.”

“I'm getting married?”

“Yes.”

“With whom?”

“Several people Seina! Did you forget?”

“Airi! Are you keeping something from me?! Tell me what’s going on!” Seina yelled at Airi.

Airi cowered and began to cry.

“Oh well, isn't it kind of obvious.” Seina’s mother said, looking at Airi and trying to assess what kind of person she was.

“Ho ho ho, you truly are Seina's mother, you understand things quickly.”

“So, who am I marrying?”

“Kiriko, Amane, Ryoko and Neiju.”

“.....” As expected, it seemed that his brain's processing limit had been exceeded for the day with this answer. He couldn't understand it at all. “Well, why ... ... and why four people?”

“Should we tell him there will be more?”

“Isn’t it obvious? This is your first official mission!”

“Why the heck is marriage my first mission!!?”

“Because it’s a political marriage.”

“Eh?” He froze again.

“Don't overthink it. You’re going to have four beautiful brides, isn't that enough of a perk?”

“I'm happy, Kiriko-san will become my big sister,” Yoshiko said.

“I wonder how long till they have kids, oh I guess we’re going to be grandparents soon...”

“And I'll be an aunt...” Yoshiko said.

“So, what about you? Do you think you’re going second or third?” Seina’s mom said.

“For me, I'm thinking I'll bite the fourth bullet, oho ho ho” Mikami said.

“... ... ... What are you saying?” Seina asked.

“For the time being, we should get back to the matter at hand... ...” Mikami said. She snapped her fingers and soldiers uncamouflaged around Seina and restrained him.

“Hurry up and take him back to the Earth.”

“Roger that!” And so Seina was sent off to the Masaki family's house through the long-distance transfer gate to Tenchi and that was two days ago.

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“I’m home.” Seina called. In order to organize his thoughts, he decided to walk home from Tenchi's.

“Mya!” As soon as he opened the door and entered the house, Fuku appeared on his head, and her three clones appeared around him decloaking their camouflage.

“Did you calm down a bit?”

“Just a bit ... ...”

The clones were staying with Seina to correct Seina's probability bias. It worked much better than always having four people walk with him. But whenever he passed someone, his normal habits caused him to distance himself a bit. On the other hand, he was happy he could finally go to see his family's supermarket while it was operating. But seeing old acquaintances was a bit awkward so he had on a slight optical camouflage to camouflage his appearance.

The shop where Kiriko and Ringo were busy working was wonderfully thriving, sometimes it even ended up on television, and in magazines too, occasionally. Even Seina saw the atmosphere inside the shop was bright and lively. As Yoshiko's had told him, they had already purchased land for the construction of a huge department store and parking lot nearby, and they planned to open it in three years.

* * * **Translators’ note: That’s where the protagonist of Paradise War gets the pamphlet for Banjo island. * * ***

He was surprised to see all that because he was amazed at how much they prospered with him not there. Seina came home and headed for his room. Which looked exactly like he had left it when he visited last year.

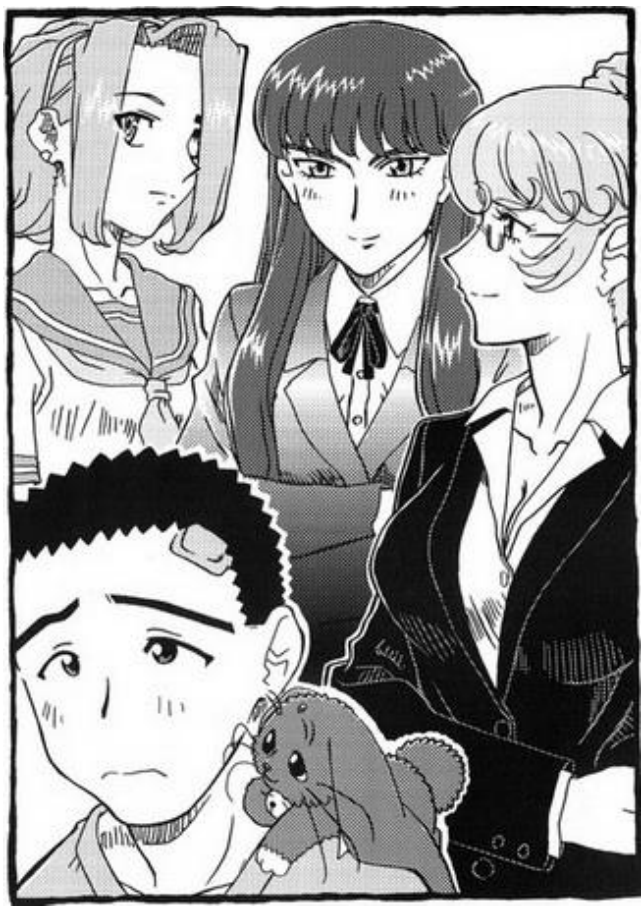
“The Wedding ceremony is tomorrow,” Miki, who became a humanoid, said. She sat on a chair by his desk.

Next Kirche sat near the window, D was seated near the entrance. Fuku jumped to Seina as a Cabbit, he stroked her, and she looked up at Seina desperately.

“It's supposed to be held on the other side of that satellite.” Kirche looked up at the sky at the moon.

It felt weird to have them all in there, previously Kiriko was the only girl who had been in his room outside of his mother and sister.

Miki wore a suit styled uniform, Kirche wore glasses and a sensible suit and had her hair up like a teacher or librarian, D wore a Seifuku. His mother and sister picked their outfits.



“... ... Haha” Seina sighed awkwardly.

“Why don't you prepare for tomorrow? You never know what could go wrong.” Miki was indeed in a good mood. This was her favorite desk, and she enjoyed sitting at it. She gently stroked the wounds remaining on the desk with her fingers.

“But Miki-senpai, I don't get why I have to suddenly undergo a political marriage ...”

“Haven't you heard? It’s for the same reason why we are here, your probability bias ...”

“That's no reason for marriage.”

“Well then, how about because the people in power judged that it was convenient?”

“Miki, what if Seina is concerned about is what Kiriko thinks.” Kirche’s statement shook Seina.

“What do you think she thinks, idiot! If you can’t see it when you look at them, you're dense. You better get used to it soon because it's our turn next round!”

“But even when it’s our time, I bet she will want you to suffer a little bit like this..., because Ms. Mitsuki is a tsundere.” D said. D saw the sight of the four of them in this room nostalgically. Apparently, this resembled her original life.

“MY name is not Mitsuki!” D often mistook Miki as Mitsuki. Everything looked just like her past life to her.

“Fine Miki-senpai is a tsundere ... ... is that okay?”

“That I don't mind so much, how do you feel about it about Kirche, D?”

“It’s not important right now, what is important is what is going on tomorrow.”

“I don't mind, for me it just things going back to its original state.”

“Was it just like this a billion years ago?”

“Yes, there was Kazuki, there was Ms. Mitsuki, Mitsuki-san was there, Ms. Yayoi was there, and my original body was there.”

“Miyow ... ...” Fuku snuggled Seina.

“Well, that’s enough talk for now! Shall we begin preparing for lunch soon?”

“Sure, I'll help you.” Miki stood up, Kirche followed and Fuku quickly rode behind.

“Miki, can we have curry for lunch.” As D stood up, she sent a serious look to Miki.

“Make it spaghetti and you have yourself a deal.”

“OK.”

Seina sighed as they headed downstairs.

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“And with this the preparations for the wedding tomorrow are complete.” Seina's mother finished checking off things to do for tomorrow. Yoshiko came and told her dinner was ready. They went into the kitchen where Miki was cooking.

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“How does it taste, mother?” Miki asked, she cooked the food and Kirche was helping too.

“Not bad. Miki really looks just like Tsukiko when she was young. I've only seen her in pictures, but I think she's closer to you than Kiriko.”

“Hahaha ... I remember the first time I saw Tsukiko, Seina was in kindergarten. I'm glad they met Seina, not only does he have Kiriko to make him happy... he has Miki and all the rest of you now too.” Seina's dad said as he read the paper and smiled.

Kirche and Miki could tell from his smile that the family had put up with a severe number of hardships in the past.

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“Hey Seina, can I come in?” Seina's dad said, opening the door. He came in before Seina could answer, he carried in a tray of onigiri with him.

“I'm not that hungry, but thank you, just leave it.”

“……okidoki.”

Seina was looking out the window of his dark room. A beautiful moon was visible from the open window. His father placed the tray next to Seina and sat across from it.

“When you came home last year, we were also looking at the moon together on a night like this.”

“Oh, yeah, that's right.”

“I understood what you were thinking at that time.”

“What's going on over there?”

“... ... That's right, for me it's normal to be up there now. It feels weird being back here.”

“You know, the number of humans who have been into space is less than a few hundred, and only 12 of those have been to the moon, but tomorrow we're having the wedding there, I can't help but find that funny.”

“You know you did go to the Academy to get me, so technically you're the 3rd pure Earthling to ever go into space. And you’re my father so you can go back whenever you please.”

“Haha... ... It is a shame that I can't go around boasting about it to my friends, it would make one hell of a story to tell people.”

“You should go into space and see it for yourself.” Seina said.

“I discussed it with your mother and Yoshiko, but I decided to keep things as they are for a while. I can't just go into space and neglect the family business. Besides I am plenty content living life as an ordinary Earthling for now, but I'll go eventually. It really depends on Yoshiko. She is really enthusiastic about taking over the business, but it depends on what she does when she gets married.”

“Well, hopefully she will stay.”

“Yoshiko loves running the business...”

“Oh, that's just like her ... she always liked helping run the business more than helping with the housework.”

“It makes her happy, in the same way your living in space makes you happy.”

“Eh?” Seina was surprised by his father’s insight.

“I heard about your success from Seto-sama and Airi-san, everyone had lots of compliments for you. There certainly is something confident in your face that is different from before.”

“I couldn't have done it on my own.”

“Yeah, but now there are lots of girls around you to help you.” Seina's father looked up at the moon again. “The girls are waiting up there.”

“Dad ... ... I ...”

“Are you sure you're ready for this?”

“.....” Seina answered silently.

“Every man has such feelings to some extent.”

“You too?”

“I also thought of running away, I was worried ...”

“But I haven't even said anything to Kiriko and the others, I haven't even had a chance... I just got told I was being involved in a political marriage ...”

“Oh, do you really care about that?”

Last year they came along with Seina during his homecoming, his father understood they all had feelings for his son and realized this situation was inevitable. Of course, for Seina, who lived in a society where monogamy was a cultural constant, the situation was odd, especially knowing there would be second and third rounds to it. But Seto and Airi, were insistent and confident that he should go through with it.

“Seina, you know, it was rare for marriages to be decided by love back in the old days. It is only recently that the system of romantic marriages was made. It used to almost always be that people other than those getting married were the ones who decided it, because priority was given to protecting families, clans, the country, and their environment. This is exactly that. The great powers of the universe have gathered together to decide your marriage.”

“But ...”

“Let me finish, even though that's the case, there is a bond between you and those four women, which you can't deny. If you had to choose any other way it would destroy that, and if you think about it this way, they can all compromise and be happy, but if you tried to do it yourself by your own will, there is a good chance that your probability bias would get involved and things would go wrong, so you should be responsible and just go with it.”

“Be responsible… …?”

“Why not? It will make you happy, it will make them happy. It will make the various leaders happy, but if you refuse, just think about that ... … why would you say no? Would you rather die than be married?”

“That's not the issue! ... I just wonder about their feelings ... ...”

“You're being a coward. After all, Airi had to have told them all about it already, they have to be okay with it.”

“Well ... Yeah, but ... ...”

At that time, the door opened roughly, Kyoko and Yoshiko came in and beat Seina. “Are you stupid?! Are you? You're not confessing to an unrequited love! So shut up and get ready to get married tomorrow, it's useless thinking about such things!”

“Oh my god! I was just telling him I'm nervous!”

“Er ... um ... .”

Seina felt betrayed, like he felt when they forced him into putting his fingerprint on the GP application. But he noticed Miki peeking in at them from behind the door. She looked as mad as Kyoko; her eyes looked angry. “I understand, I'll do it, just stop.” Seina said.

“Well then, it's tomorrow, early in the morning, so were going to bed now and so should you.” Kyoko left the room quickly. Fuku and the D and Kirche clones came in to go to bed with Seina.

“You're coming with me!” Miki said coming in. She caught the D and Kirche clones by the neck and took them out of the room. Fuku stayed behind on Seina's knee and rubbed herself against him.

“Well, I guess we should go to bed.” Seina told Fuku, and they went to bed.

Chapter Nine: Wedding and Happenings

The next morning it was raining heavily.

“... ... It's pouring down rain on the day of your wedding ... ... just what I would expect for my son.” Seina’s dad said, eating onigiri and reading the paper in the living room where everyone was eating breakfast.

“This could be bad; the guests’ feet could get all muddy.”

“Mom, the ceremony is behind the moon where it won't rain at all.”

“... Oh, that's right, then there's no problem is there?” Kyoko laughed.

“Good morning… …” Seina said, coming in sleepily with Fuku.

“We have to hurry, eat quickly.” Kyoko said, Kirche got up and gave Seina some miso soup.

“Thank you.”

“Good morning, Seina, I hope your rest helped you make up your mind.”

“... Oh ... yes... thank you, Miki-senpai.” Seina drank some miso soup to calm his mind. When Seina finished his meal, everyone started preparing for departure.

“Well, let's go. Don't forget your shoes.” They got onto a transfer gate installed at the entrance door. The transfer destination was the Kamidake.

“You got everything ... right?” Seina looked back and made sure he had gotten everything before going into the gate.

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There was a huge dome behind the moon which could not be seen from the Earth. It was rented from Recepshi for the event. The visiting spacecraft were transported to a temporary space port set outside the solar system and from there guests were shuttled to the moon. This was a special protected area and measures had to be taken against terrorism. There were strict checks conducted on guests.

Airi and Mikami were walking around checking out the guests.

“This is one heck of a crowd.”

“It's what one would expect of a marriage of Jurai, Seina, Balta, the Kaunaq’s and Melmas’.”

“Setting up the seating arrangement must have been a nightmare.”

“I heard a rumor there was going to be a Galactic conference.”

“Oh! That's a great idea, I should have added that to the itinerary.”

“Ho ho ho, well it’s too late now. Aren't they going to be here soon?”

“Seto's private guard is here as well as Mitoto's cleaning service. They even got Racepshi, this must have cost a lot to organize.”

“Despite this size, it was probably as cheap as possible knowing Ringo.”

A communication device launched at Airi's ear. “Seina will arrive soon.”

It would have been easy to open a transfer gate between the Earth and the moon. However, it was a kind of ritual to come by Kamidake.

“Oh!” From the window of the dome the Kamidake loomed to greet everyone inside. “The protagonists are arriving, let’s get this show started.” Airi and Mikami headed off.

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The waiting room for family members on the lower floor was a large garden-like place. It was the size of a large stadium, and it had an atmosphere like the ancient ruins of Greece, but half submerged. Various large and small aquariums floated around the surroundings, with a variety of aquatic plants and beautiful fish swimming in them.

Seina's parents and Yoshiko, who had already changed clothes, had tea with Seto.

“I am really thankful to Seto for taking care of this... ... and thanks for playing matchmaker, it was really helpful.”

“Oh no, it was nothing, I was honored.”

“... ... What is Utsutsumi doing?”

“Damn it!” Beyond their line of sight, Utsutsumi was franticly practicing greetings behind the aquarium. He seemed pretty nervous.

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Miki and her group were talking to Mikami in another section.

“Thanks to your hard work, we were able to get everyone here without anything going wrong.”

“No, thank you, I finally got to meet Seina's parents and sister.” Kirche said. She had previously been unable to when they visited last time, and she had to pretend to be NB.

“Did you enjoy it?”

“I got to understand what kind of environment he grew up in.”

“It felt very nostalgic, that feeling of the early civilization's books, TV shows and landscapes ... ... It really looks like the planet where I originally met him... Also, I really enjoyed their curry...,” said D.

“This girl, if it were up to her, she would probably eat curry 3 times a day. Seina's mother was surprised by how much curry she ate.”

“Ohohoho, well you should be excited. Today we announce you as Fuku's co-pilots.”

“Oh... right!” That said, Miki and the gang turned into Cabbits.

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Seina was in a lower level of the garden. In the center of the hall, a huge aquarium that extended from the upper garden extended further down. Seina and Airi were talking in front of the tank.

“Airi-san ... I ... I was wondering if should marry Kiriko-san.”

“Why?”

“I understand it's necessary, and I am glad that it will be necessary, but is it necessary to have a political marriage to do it ...”

“Definitely!” Airi affirmed with a firm will.

“Oh...really?”

“Your value is immeasurable to the Galactic Federation, I know that you aren't fully aware of the power you have, but like it or not, you are a very powerful part of the system that you are now in.”

“Huh?”

“You've only recently had your life affected on a national level and it's only been two years since you've been in space. You have no idea how important and rare it is that you've managed to come into space and have been accepted by everyone here. You’ve proven yourself to be incredibly capable and your ability to avoid total crisis is certainly high. But the probability of you getting into danger is even higher, it's troublesome... and in the future you might not end up only in trouble that happens spontaneously, there may be people setting up artificial misfortunes for you to fall victim too.”

“But ... how is that related to that my marriage?”

“Have you ever heard of a Honey trap?”

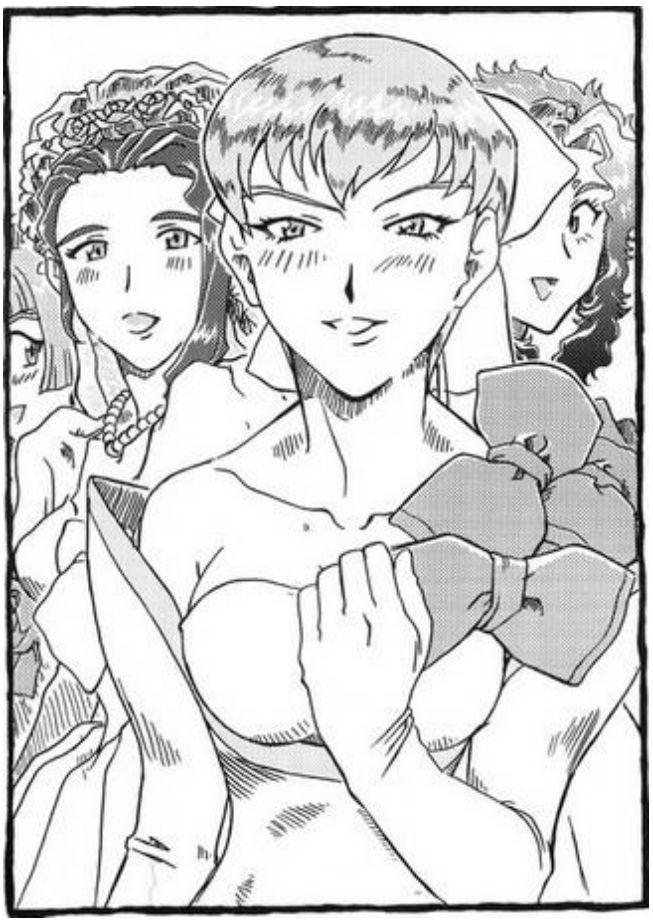
“Yes, mainly from Kenneth ... ...”

“Seina you aren't immune to such things, not only do adult woman flock to you, but you also get girls like Acha and old hags like Mikami. If we don't do something, who knows what could happen.”

“Do you feel any compassion?”

“Well ... ... from what I've seen, Acha should look pretty nice when she grows up.”

“No way, Acha too?”



“Oh no, no time soon. But who knows what will happen in the future. As for Kiriko, it isn't as if she is being forced into it. But if we didn't force you to go through with this now, who knows. More girls could show up and she could end up waiting forever. If you’re really that nervous about it I can take you to ask her.”

“Ha ha ... well, that would help...”

“... Well then, shall we go?”

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Seina passed through a short, darkened passageway. Airi and Seina stood in front of the bride's waiting room. He had an anxious expression on his face.

“Well, here we go.” Airi knocked lightly and the door opened.

“..... !?” Seina was blinded, not by the bright light that came of the room but by the girls in front of him. Their dresses were made from the finest Juraian silk, and they sparkled brightly at him.

“Oh!!” As soon as he saw Kiriko, Amane, Ryoko, and Neiju in their wedding dresses looking at him and smiling, all his fears screamed at once.

“How do I look Seina?” Amane was the first person to call out to him. Naturally, the dress coupled with her beauty reminded him of the painting “The Birth of Venus “.

“I'm glad you didn't get here earlier, I just finished reworking my outfit.” Ryoko Balta said.

“Does my outfit look good?” Neiju Na Melmas asked. She was still a girl, but for a long time she had been worshiped as a shrine maiden, and she learned to live within herself and her sacredness. Whereas other people might feel somewhat worried to show off their dress, it felt natural to her. But for Seina, Kiriko was the first one he saw. He had yearned to see the sight of her in a wedding dress before him since he was a child.

“.....” And as soon as the two realized they were noticing each other’s wedding outfits they froze up.

“Uhm... ... Do you not like it?” Kiriko suddenly became uneasy due to Seina's silence.

“That ... ... uhm no, I said no such thing... I ... you all look beautiful.”

“Good, if you didn't like it, I don't know what I'd do.”

“Miaumau!” Fuku came at Seina, and the Miki clones followed her decorated similarly. Acha followed behind.

“Oh, Fuku is dressed up too.” Seina lifted up Fuku while being careful not to ruin her dress.

“Miau”

“Besides the wedding ceremony, we're also announcing that the Kamidake has officially become your ship, and Miki and her crew will be introduced in the form of a backup terminals, and who knows what else we will announce?” Airi said.

“Is Washu-san's survival going to be announced?”

“Well, there are already a lot of people here who know, so it wouldn't be that big of a mess to do that.”

“That reminds me, Airi ... ... What happened to Hakuren and her people, I haven't heard anything from Seto?”

“They are officially scheduled to be a part of the Kamidake's crew, but at this time they will not be announced as crew. For the moment, they will be coming to the venue as Seto-sama's girls.” Airi said as she took Fuku from Seina.

“Miau?”

“The Kamidake 2 is a Ryo-Ohki type isomorphic ship and was a massive piece of confidential information. Being such a mass of confidential information, it was a problematic ship to disclose information about it. But because of the fight with the Big Daruma, everyone knows about its abilities when combined with an Imperial ship. We had no choice but to disclose some information.”

“Then, like the Army and Tarrant, there are going to be more people trying to get information.”

“Yes, but Fuku is able to be backed up by Miki's team, so the degree of danger has decreased, but now that you’ve acquired ZINV, we’re going to have to be extra careful of people wanting to take what’s yours.” The eyes of everyone concentrated on Seina.

“The situation might not end up like it did this last time, your enemies will be cleverer.”

“I see, the need for security is really much greater than ever before.” Seina was a VIP of the Galactic Federation, also a member of the Royal Family of Jurai.

“That's why your own actions are important.”

“I'll be careful.”

“Excuse me.” An employee came in.

“Seina Yamada, it's about time, please come with me.”

“Yes, I understand.”

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Seina walked through a quiet passage lead by the staff. Seina had a smile on his face. There was no anxiety anymore. He entered the transfer gate with the staff member.

The transfer destination was a large hangar. Instantly Seina realized that this was clearly not the place he was supposed to be in and that the transfer gate was blocked off. A blow hit him across his face. He tried the door, but it was stuck.

“That’s pointless!” The staff said, the door was locked so he couldn’t escape. The man grabbed Seina by the neck and slammed him into the wall.

A hole formed from the eye of the staff member as his face started to melt.

“... ... ... No way!” It was a nightmare sight. Blood flowed out of the hole in the face of the staff member, and finally it swelled like a balloon. It seemed that something came out from inside.

“Huh!?” Seina felt nauseous, it was the smell of death.

“This time you won’t escape.” Seina heard a voice mixed with metallic synthesized speech say, and the inflated face like a balloon finally popped.

“Tarrant ... ...”

“... ... Did you think I was dead?”

Below the exploded mass of face meat that remained there was the face of Tarrant smiling like a demon. The same thing had happened to his arms and Tarrant’s mechanized arms were covered with blood and shining bluntly. Seina was losing consciousness when Tarrant hit him in his stomach with his other arm. His body stiffened in pain and the nausea that had built released as he vomited. Tarrant was caught off guard and he managed to break away.

“Was the explosion fake?”

“Fake, all that remained of my body was my head and my arm, I’m a fucking robot thanks to you!”

“... ... You brought it on yourself.” Seina said, glaring at Tarrant.

“... ... Ahahahahaha! You bastard, you can smirk all you want, but you’re not going to make it to your wedding. I think I’m going to send Kiriko your body in a gift box when I'm done. I’ll cut you up nice and neatly for her.”

“You bastard.”

“What? Don’t you think that would make a great present?” Tarrant’s machine arm raised up and deployed a laser sword. He lunged at Seina.

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“Seina hasn’t arrived yet… it seems he is just standing in one room doing nothing...” Airi and Mikami looked at each other with anxious expressions when they heard the report from Seina's dressing officials.

“Quick to the monitor room!” Immediately, Airi and Mikami hurried from the hall to the monitor room. They arrived there to find Seto and Hakuren. Guards went into the room and the image of Seina dissipated, it was a hologram.

“Where ... is... Seina!?” Airi flashed through the monitors rapidly.

“Please!” It was an exclamation similar to a prayer.

“Oh, Airi, look!”

“Eh!?” They found Seina with Mitoto.

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Airi headed to the hangar to find Mitoto and several her cleaning staff on the scene. They found Tarrant trapped in hardened extinguishing gel.

“To think this kind of thing would happen ...” Seto instantly judged the situation by sight alone.

“Seina!” Hakuren rushed to Seina and checked on his condition. She turned to Seto and smiled. Seina was a little bit scratched up and bruised but that was all, Hakuren tended to his wounds.

“The thing was over when I got here,” Mitoto said.

“Airi, can you take care of this?” Airi acknowledged Mikami's question and began to scan the situation of the site to submit a report to the GP.

“Hmm, it seems like he was led into a trap … You accessed the system here and made the sensor overreact, didn’t you?”

That situation was the same as when Seina encountered Komachi. The box panel of the terminal beside the door was opened and the inside console was visible.

“He must’ve been covered in gel when he drew his weapon.” Seto glanced at the gel covered Tarrant.

After completing the scan, Airi signaled to Mitoto.

“Everyone, get to it.” Mitoto issued instructions to the cleaning staff who was conducting surveillance of the site. Soon they gathered up the melted flesh lumps scattered on the ground carefully put them into small boxes. Seto turned away from that sight, worried about whoever Tarrant’s victim was.

“... ... Well, at least you’re safe.” Seto got closer to Seina.

* * * **Translators’ note: Clearly the mirror. * * ***

“How did you access that system? The console was shielded. You don’t have any keys, do you?”

“Yesterday, Ms. Washu ... ... she gave me this thing called the Philosophers Stone.”

“Oh, I see.” Seto spoke as if she knew what it was, Airi also seemed to know.

“Ms. Seto, what is a Philosophers Stone?” Mikami asked. Only Seto and Airi knew what it was.

“It’s a sort of ultra-advanced compact version of Seina’s NB ... ...”

“It’s even more advanced than mine.” Airi said begrudgingly…

There was no great difference between the performance of Washu and Airi’s inventions, but rather a lack of Airi’s strange additions and built-in surveillance system. In other words, in a way, it was a downgrade to hers.

“Well, even if Washu made it, the name of Philosopher’s Stone makes sense, I bet it can even access Washu’s personal database.”

“Washu-sama’s database!?” Mikami understood the reason it was called Philosophers Stone. If you could access the knowledge of Washu, a philosopher who was called the greatest philosopher in history, it was certainly an appropriate name.

“Of course, Seina's access is at the lowest level, but still, you get the best knowledge that ordinary people can know. The high-frequency data can be accessed by human beings who have thought-oriented Bio-Enhancement. But you need a lot of training and talent.”

For example, if one saw in the scenery one flower that could be seen, with a single insect on it, a huge amount of knowledge related to the scene could be sent to their brain instantly and obviously that scales with what could be seen. But you’d have to be able to understand and process them in a moment, if you were an ordinary human you’d surely die of shock.

“If you had the power of the stone, why did you access the panel manually?”

“I'm not used to it yet, I have to touch things directly to use it ...” Seina said, “That's why I had to go to the terminal near the door.”

“... ... Anyway, I'm glad you're ok, Seina. Hakuren take Seina to the restroom, and keep this confidential to Kiriko-chan.”

“I understand.” The rest of the Seto Scouts came and joined them at the transfer gate. Seto looked relieved as she watched Seina transfer out of the room.

“We have to find out how he got in ... But for now, it’s good enough that we’ve caught Tarrant.”

“He sure is stuck in there.” Mikami said.

Seto looked at Tarrant. Tarrant was staring at Seto with a terrified expression. Seto smiled a cold-hearted smile. The future that waited for Tarrant, who had been caught alive was going to be a suitable one for someone so evil.

Chapter Ten: Behind the Scenes

In one of the Mikagami's residential areas, the accounting section of the Hyena troops led by Ringo were busy crunching numbers.

“Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey, did you hear?” Mizune Masaki, a purple haired female officer of Seto's, said happily behind Ringo.

However, unlike the other female officers, she had no hood on and her true face was exposed. Seto's officer could remove their hoods only in a private place unless they were in a special position. Moreover, Mizune had a hairstyle that only people of a high rank were allowed, it was similar to Minaho and Ayeka's hair.

“Not here, Mizune. Ringo doesn't need you to disturb her!”

“Ouch, it hurts! Don't pull my ears!” Mizune said as the slightly tomboyish Otoka Masaki pulled her by the ear.

“I'll make her let you go but you have to stop trying to disturb Ms. Ringo,” said Fuuka Masaki with a calm tone, she seemed to be the oldest. From their surnames, one could assume they were officials of the Earth's Masaki village.

“But Seina caught Tarrant alive.”

“It was an indisputable one-on-one capture. I'd hate to be Seina's enemy if he could manage that.” Ringo answered while watching the numbers in front of her. What Ringo was doing at that moment was managing Seina's wedding budget. She managed dubious expenses and instructed her subordinates on offering the proper prices in negotiations.

“Well Tarrant is just a normal man who controls an organization that relies heavily on high level weapons. But he is just a normal person who is no match for someone with a sharp intuition and talent.”

“... Please be quiet, I'm busy.”

“Oh, sorry, that's right.” Fuuka felt a chill in her spine from Ringo's smile. The fact that Tarrant was caught by Seina meant that he would now be given all the remaining assets of former Shank Guild, the bounty put on Tarrant, and the money estimated to be saved by his capture and many other benefits from his capture. Ringo was about to need to work overtime to tally all that.

“But aren't you coming with us to Seina and Kiriko-chan's wedding?”

“Yeah.”

“Seina will have another bullet to bite when he gets married to his second set of candidates and there are plenty more where that came from, so maybe next time.”

Mizune ran away from Otoka and spoke to Ringo without restraint. “What, you aren't going to be in the third wedding?”

“It's not time yet to think about that ... ...”

“Ringo-sama, I don't understand. What place is more interesting than a wedding?!”

“Is it an interesting place?”

“Well, not as interesting as a newlywed couple's starter house. I'll just get freshened up really quick first... No, let's do it right here on the table.” Mizune began acting and pantomiming out a fictional couples’ honeymoon but was quickly caught by Fuuka and Otoka and was hung upside down like an insect from the top of a tall tree.

“I think if I went, it would put me in a coma like Kiriko did that one time.” Ringo gave a small sigh and returned to her work.

Ringo debated to herself out loud whether to hire a company that they were close with to take care of part of the wedding to improve relations with them, or to cheap out and hire an outside party and nickel and dime them. “Even so, it's a big event, I could consider it like a wedding gift to them... But the outsiders will do it for half the price... But Mikami said that it would take five times as long for them to do the same job and then I have to calculate the market price of the wasted time and the time that's being added to everyone's shifts...” Ringo seemed to be in a panic from seeing the figures that were being spent on the wedding.

Fuuka and others left her so as to not bother her further.

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At the boarding station, which was the gate leading to the wedding hall, outside of the solar system, guests, gifts, and food items were also being transferred.

“Hurry! We don't have much time!” Seiryo directed the staff preparing the reception. The wedding ceremony was managed jointly by Racepshi and the Tennan conglomerate.

“No way!” And a large transport ship approached. It was the Big Da Ruma!

The staff on the ship called Seiryo. “I'm sorry. We’re a little late.” Barry and Cohen were reflected on the monitors that were projected.

“Whoa, it's you guys!”

“Oh, it's been a while!”

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“I see. So, you're now in the transport industry.” Seiryo talked with Barry and Cohen while setting up.

“And what about you? I see you're catering events now?”

“Hmm yes, business is prosperous.” Seiryo seemed to be glad to see his former subordinates.

“So, where's Alan?”

“We don't know, and we don't care ...”

“He's probably out in space somewhere with that Luretta girl, scheming up something like he always is.” Barry and Cohen said in a puzzled manner as they looked away.

“Well, in that case it's for the better. I don't know how you two ever let yourselves fall into a crowd with the likes of him.

“Yeah, tell me about it.”

× × ×

“Do you think we're allowed to be here? This gathering is so intimidating.” Rajau said to Kenneth, as they looked around the reception hall.

“It's not fancy, I understand why they wouldn't want anyone to drink too much, but there's nothing to eat here either.” Miranda said. There were no free hors d'oeuvres or drinks. It felt odd considering the hall was filled with upper-class VIP's.

“Even so, I know why Rajau feels out of place.” Caliche gave a big sigh.

They were surrounded by the highest leaders of each country, the royalty aristocracy, and the other VIP equivalents of that. It was natural that the newly graduated cadets felt out of place.

× × ×

“Nice to meet you, I'm Acha.” Acha who came to the Yamada family table with Airi to greet Seina's family.

“Oh, how nice of you.”

“Uwaa! Cute!” Yoshiko approached Acha. She wanted to hug her. “I'm Yoshiko, my older brother is Seina, nice to meet you, Acha-chan.”

“Yes, nice to meet you, sister Yoshiko.”

“Sister, please don't call me that.”

“Yes, Yoshiko-onee-chan .....!” Yoshiko couldn't bare the cuteness. She hugged Acha.

“So, are the Wau are a large species? I can tell I'm in space just from looking at her.” Hokuto looked at Acha while smiling.

“She's so cute, I want to show her to our neighbors... ... Can we bring her back with us?”

“I wish you could ... ...” Airi said with a wry smile to Kyoko's words that she hoped were a joke.

“Yoshiko-chan!” Kai came running to the table. Tsukiko was behind him. One after the other Acha introduced herself and greeted them.

“Mother, I'd like to go say a little something to Seina ... ...”

“There's not much time, so hurry up,” Tsukiko said as she watched Kai run off with Yoshiko, she breathed a small sigh.

“Is Tenchi with you?”

“They've already arrived but, as there are many people dying to get to know them, we are keeping them in the waiting room till just before the event.”

“Oh ... ... other than that, are you as disappointed as I am?” Kyoko looked at Tsukiko with a grin.

“About what?”

“I wanted to see you sitting in that seat” Kyoko glanced at the brides’ seats.

“Damn it ... ... just give it time.”

“Ho ho ... ... that's what I expected.”

(... .... Oh, my poor son, your future household is going to be far too expensive with all these girls.) Hokuto sighed.

× × ×

“.....” Seina who had been called to the waiting room occasionally stared at the mirror and was concerned that his appearance was off. Of course, it wasn't that he didn't have confidence in his appearance, but he was worried he didn't compare to Kiriko's majestic appearance. He stood up straight and but was still afraid he might get caught on the floor and stumble.

(It's not like I haven't been this strained before, right? It's still less tense then when I fought with Tarrant ... ...) He was fortunate in a sense that his mind was fortified thanks to the Tarrant fight. As long as he remained calm, he didn't have to worry about making any big mistakes. He took a big deep breath and tried to calm his feelings. (I suppose the wedding venue is just another battleground for me.)

(I won't fail Kiriko. I'll finish this wedding safely.) Thinking of his wedding as a mission made him calm down quite a bit. As for the subsequent honeymoon, he knew he would be nervous even more, so he kept a lid on that thought for the time being. “Alright! Let's do this.”

“Onii-chan, are you okay?”

“What? Yoshiko ... ... What are you doing here?” He turned around, surprised to her and Kai holding hands. “……Huh?” Even Seina who was a bit insensitive to the topic could sense a lovey-dovey feeling between them. “... ... are you guys, by any chance?”

“Yeaaaaaaaah ♪”

“Well ... that's why where here.” Yoshiko and Kai made a bunch of romantic poses with each other, you could tell they made a good couple.

“What, you guys, didn't you tell me sooner...?”

“We didn't want to overshadow you and Kiriko's thing!”

“... ... uhm, sorry we didn't tell you sooner.”

“Onii-chan, we figured you'd be busy after the wedding with honeymoon, right? So, we decided to tell you know.

“... Well, uh, ... I don't mind now that I know ... but, it's still too early for me to call Kai my “brother-in-law”!”

“Ha ha ha! What are you saying, if you marry my sister Kiriko, that already makes you my brother-in-law doesn't it?”

“Oh ... ... that's right.”

“I was surprised when I learned that both Kiriko and you had actually gone into space, well that and the black eye I got when I found out.”

“Black eye? ... ... No way did you get attacked by Space pirates?”

“Well, before they took me into space to tell me, both my mother and the other village people joined Mizune and Yoshiko-chan, and they pulled me into a dark room and sucker punched me unconscious...”

“Owch...”

“Yeah, very much ...”

“Well brother, we’ve got to go!” Yoshiko and Kai went out of the room, but Seina noticed they were going the wrong way and would end up back at his room in a bit if they took that path.

A loud choral arrangement of a GP song began to flow into the room from the hall. It was a song used when taking actions in various situations. Especially at the GP Academy, it was familiar because it went well when paired with large student gatherings.

“.....” Hakuren, came in with the rest of the girls and stopped to look behind her and confirm something, once the others looked back and affirmed, she took a deep breath, she approached Seina.

“... Mr. Seina.”

“Yes? ..... Hakuren!?” When he turned to look at them, he noticed they were wearing clothing in a style he had never seen before, it was very Indian looking in appearance.

“Uhmmmmmm… …?”

“We would like to thank you for all your help.”

“Help?”

“Yes, please forgive us for having to do this.” Hakuren's said. Gyokuren quickly hugged Seina, with a leisurely expression.

“Hmmff!”

Gyokuren's expression and the exquisite feel of her body and her good smell was the last thing Seina noticed before he was rendered unable to move. Gyokuren restrained his paralyzed body.

“We didn't even have to chase him... darn, I was hoping this would be more fun.” Gyokuren said, looking at Seina.

“Hurry up! Is the ship ready?” Hakuren summoned a floating gurney to transport Seina. “Tie him to it! Hurry!”

× × ×

“Kai, you’re so cute, ♡”

“No, you!” With extraordinarily bad timing the foolish couple had circled around the aquarium and the hall and had come right back to his room as Seina had predicted.

“Well, onii-chan ... wait... what is going on?” They noticed Seina tied up to the floating gurney and the pretty girls around them.

“... ... Sorry to disturb you, Seina. I didn't know you were into that sorta thing.” Kai said.

(Next time I see Washu, I should ask her if she can make something to drop a pan on someone's head when they do something stupid like Kai.) Seina thought before thinking to call for help. Of course, he also thought it to distract him the feeling of Gyokuren feeling him up.

Chapter Eleven: Chasing, Chasing, Chasing

The entrance for invited guests ended in the reception hall, and everyone was in their seats.

Tenchi and his party entered when the venue became dark, but there were several others. The entrance was set up so the others couldn't make out each other's faces as they went to their seats.

A spotlight shone on Airi.

"Everyone, thank you very much for your time today, without further delay let's proceed with the wedding of the Yamada family, the Masaki Jurai family, the Kaunaq family, the Balta family, and the Melmas family."

A thunderous wave of applause filled the venue. Jeers and boo's against Airi were mixed in, but that was normal for her.

"I'll make you pay for that later! Anyways.... First off let's introduce our four brides!"

Four spotlights hit the gates decorated with motifs for each of the four brides that matched their dresses which flowed behind them as they came out.

Their appearances were greeted by great applause. The four walked forward to the front of the altar. A former top model, a member of the Royal Juraian Masaki family, the former shrine maiden of Melmas, and the first princess of the newborn Balta Kingdom. They were beautiful women all on their own but together their power was even more stunning than the sum of each of them.

Seina's father seemed worried that his son wouldn't be able to compare to the sight of the girls.

"The success of Seina is so wonderful, I'm glad you could be here to see this." Seto gently whispered to Hokuto.

"Following an entrance by the groom, Seina Yamada from the front entrance, everyone give a big round of applause!"

There was even more applause than before, it was like a storm the gate was opened and out transferred, "Yoshiko!?" Seina's parents seemed surprised.

"Kai! What are you doing ..." Tsukiko was shocked too. The venue began to buzz with confusion.

"Oh, uhm ... uh, Onii-chan, seems to have been kidnapped ... Ehehehe." Yoshiko laughed awkwardly.

Everyone in the venue burst out with surprised reactions.

× × ×

“Miyaaaaaaaaaaaaaohooooooooon!” The Kamidake jumped out of its dock so fast and without hesitation that it destroyed the dock and shook the wedding hall. The energy reaction could have been detected from Earth, but it was luckily invisible since it was on the dark side of the moon.

“What are those crusty old hag's guards thinking!?” On Kamidake's bridge, the Fuku clones and Kiriko's girls were wearing their wedding dresses as they stared at the Hakuren's girl’s ship on the main monitor's radar as if they were their lifelong enemies.

“I don't really understand what their motive is.” The humanoid Miki said with her arms folded.

“Gyokuren would do this as a joke, but the others are involved so I have no idea either.”

“Hey Ryoko, how are we coming along on video?”

“Just a moment please.” She tinkered with the display for a moment. “We have video!” The ship was displayed on the screen.

“I've never seen that type of ship.” The ship had quite a distinctive shape, it looked like Aladdin's magic Lamp.

“... ... No identification number, that's an unregistered ship!”

“Is it a pirate ship?”

“I've never seen a ship of such a shape.” Ryoko said, continuing to fiddle with the control panel.

“Database search complete ... ... It's most likely a ship belonging to the Renza Federation!”

“What do they want him for?”

“Why would someone from Renza want to kidnap Seina?”

“ZINV obviously.” Miki and Kiriko both said. They looked at each other in agreement.

× × ×

The bridge of Hakuren's ship was like the bedroom of the Maharajah or the Sultan's residence. The operator’s seat was a huge bed. Just like with the royal ships, it didn't seem at all like the bridge of a ship.

“I'm really sorry that we have hidden our identities from you until now, in fact we are spies who came from the Renza Federation.” Seina was laid down in Hakuren's bed as if he had been kidnapped, before him Hakuren keeled over him and hung her head low in shame.

“Why?”

“Our Federation, Renza was being overrun with pirates.”

“Seina-sama, your power was able to destroy the Da Ruma guild in a short period of time, we are in awe, please lend us that power too.”

“Um ... ... can you get off of me soon?”

“Oh, why?”

“.....” Seina cried silently. Just like with Gyokuren's embrace, there were certain things that just caused any normal healthy boy, to experience the condition he was experiencing.

“Oh no, we’re being followed by the Kamidake! This is bad.” Karen announced. The Kamidake was displayed on the monitor.

“Suiren, aren't you going to attack?”

“Our enemy is the Kamidake ... ... that would be suicide.”

“Damn it... Even though we're in our most advanced ship we won't be able to scratch it.” Karen ground her teeth.

“Can we run away?”

× × ×

In the wedding reception hall, everyone was watching the live commentary and video feed from the Kamidake's bridge. The staff brought out a strong liqueur to everyone that was supposed to be reserved for after the wedding and thus everyone watching was getting very drunk, very fast.

“Don't those girls ever get tired of this?” Komachi drank a glass of wine with one hand, as the Kamidake reflected on the monitor.

“He's quite troublesome indeed.” Seiryo approached Komachi as her waiter and poured wine in her empty glass.

“You're looking the same as ever. What are you doing here?”

“This event is being staffed by the Tennan conglomerate.”

“So, you’re waiting on the patrons personally ...?” Komachi was suddenly handed a small bouquet from Seiryo, and she looked up at Seiryo bewildered.

“It will be your birthday tomorrow, right? I know this is little early but here is a present.”

“What! ... ... How did you know it was my birthday?” Komachi looked away in embarrassment and was playing with the flowers with her fingers.

“Once I became your boss, I had control of all of the data of my subordinates.”

“My birthday hasn't been celebrated by anyone for many years ... This is something else ... ... I'm glad, I'm embarrassed ... ...” Komachi was blushing and shy. Seiryo adjusted his tie and pulled up the seat next to him and sat next to Komachi.

“Well, today I have finished my work, I guess I better sit and watch my poor student’s predicament”.

“Sorry I ever called you a bad teacher.” Komachi smiled. Seiryo poured them some more wine.

“Here's to hoping they have a fortunate future.”

Ching! They smiled together as they touched their glasses together.

× × ×

“Uhuhuhu! That Seina guy is still a hoot. I don't think I’ve ever laughed this much.” Ryoko said as she picked up some wine from a waiter and drank it delicately.

“Ryoko, it's not something to laugh at!”

“Washu-chan, can you do something?” Tenchi was looking at Washu with a confused face.

“Kiriko and the rest are chasing him, don't worry.”

“But what about Seina ...”

“Oh, well, if you’re worried about that, why don’t we make this a simultaneous live broadcast?”

Along with the Kamidake bridge on the large screen, the bridge of Hakuren's spacecraft was displayed through the philosopher's stone Washu had given Seina.

“Oh!” The crowd of the venue was in awe at the sight of Hakuren's girls and Seina.

“So Tenchi, is this good enough?”

“... ... Let's watch the situation for a while longer.” Tenchi breathed a small sigh at what he saw. Thinking about it, they were some of Seina's future wife candidates. He wasn't that worried.

× × ×

Some people were laughing in the crowd, but one was clearly upset.

“Seto, you knew, didn't you?” Utsutsumi glared at Seto sharply. Airi, Mikami, and Tsukiko were also staring daggers at Seto.

“Of course, I knew, but I didn't think that they would do it today.”

“And you hired those girls! How could you!?”

“... What the heck were you thinking Seto?”

“Their original purpose was to get a Royal Tree. I guess they wanted to use it for Renza to fight the Space Pirates, because they seem to be using a much a lower-generation Royal Tree for their humanoid weapons...”

“And then Seina got ZINV. Is that why he's been kidnapped?”

“But wouldn't they have just owned it if they married Seina?”

“... ... So, they’re in a hurry?” If they were married, they could use the Kamidake or Kiriko's ship or ZINV without any trouble, so they must have been in a hurry.

“Hakuren's ship won’t escape from the Kamidake so easily, for the time being, let's have some fun and just watch the situation play out.”

“Huh ... ...” everyone gave up protesting Seto's motives.

× × ×

“Well! What disgraceful outfits! Let's get those hussies away from Seina as soon as possible!” Miki said when she saw how all of Hakuren's girls were dressed.

× × ×

“I'm sorry. But this is the safest way to keep Seina from trying to get free and to keep us safe.” They tied Gyokuren to Seina. If Seina tried to get out of his restraints by force, he would hurt Gyokuren.

“Karen! How can you be ok with doing that!?” Kiriko pushed Miki out of the way.

“Gyokuren is the most dangerous one of us! It's leverage!”

Kiriko had kept her mouth shut on that subject unintentionally. Certainly, there was no doubt that Gyokuren would love to get into some mischief with Seina if the others were detained. It was a strange idea to strap the most dangerous person to Seina. But Gyokuren seemed to be glad to be chosen for it. Of course, it worried Kiriko in another sense.

× × ×

“Ho ho ho, this is getting interesting.” Mikami smiled.

× × ×

“Return Seina before this gets out of hand!” Said Miki who was pushed away earlier, she pushed Kiriko out of the way this time.

“I'm sorry, but I can't do that.”

“Then let me know why Karen.”

“I'm sorry, but ... ...” The three of them went on like that as everyone watched.

× × ×

“Ms. Kiriko, Miki, and Karen are really similar in how they act aren't they? ... Is this also the influence of the original civilization from a billion years ago ...?”

“I noticed it too when I heard the detailed story from D. Although there are some differences, their atmospheres seem to be very similar in general. Kirche resembles one of the women and it seems that Miki is exactly the same in appearance of one of them as well.”

“Ms. Seto, that woman and the other woman before that, how are they alive ... ...” The people in venue began to realize that was the dead Miki Steinbeck, and, above all, the long missing AI idol Kirche.

“Oh my, those girls are helpless ... Oh well, this is some good entertainment.”

× × ×

“Stop asking me questions! We'll do as we please.”

“Karen! If you don't tell me now, I'll only have to pry it out of you by force later!”

“I don't mind. Bring it on.”

“Oooooh, now you've done it. I'll show you!”

“Stop. You're being too aggressive!” Amane said.

“But Professor Amane! If this goes on… …” Miki said.

“Miki, you’re also a graduate of the GP like me, so you know this is not the way to negotiate!”

“How to negotiate? But how? They're totally unwilling to do that! ...”

“Hmmm... ... I didn’t want to have to play this card but you four have made me ... ...” Amane suddenly brought Acha up to the screen, “Come on, Acha, go!”

“Karen, please return the brave man. Please! You too, Karen! Won’t you please come back and be a family with us again!” Acha appealed to the girls with tearful eyes.

Apart from being instructed by Amane to say something, she was being completely genuine in saying that she wanted Karen to come back as well as Seina.

“Uwaa!” Karen seemed unnerved, behind her Hakuren, Suiren, and Gyokuren seemed to be unnerved as well.

× × ×

“Ho ho, persuasion by appealing to their family dynamic is quite a basic tactic, isn't it?”

“Even so, Acha's technique is quite fearsome and destructive in its power, isn't it?” Seto was impressed. There seemed to be a lot of people who had broken out in tears all over the venue, and there were sounds of people blowing into their tissues coming from here and there.

× × ×

“HUHUHU! I'm not done yet.” Amane next put Fuku on screen.

“Miah! Miah! Miah!”

“Karen-sama pleaaaaaaase ...”

Tears fell from Fuku's and Acha's faces!

Karen's attention was completely directed towards the Cabbit and the Wau. They were too distracted to notice that the Kamidake was about to approach the range needed to use a tractor beam.

× × ×

“Hmm, we should put that tactic in the textbook. Even so ...” When Airi looked back, the staff from Racepshi had begun taking bets as to whether or not Hakuren would escape the Kamidake.

“I think that's a stupid bet personality.”

“Ho ho, apparently, Kamidake seems to overwhelmingly have the upper hand, which one do you think will win Seto-sama?”

“Victory is surely going to the Kamidake ... ...”

× × ×

“We’re sensing a large weight shifting out of subspace dead ahead!” Ryoko’s scream echoed through the venue.

“On second thought, I don't know just yet,” Seto said as something appeared on monitor in front of the Kamidake.

“Racepshi!?”

What came out of the jump out was the planetary scale ship Racepshi, which was also the mother ship of those who operated the wedding venue.

× × ×

“Why is the Racepshi here!?”

“Perhaps the girls came here from Renza on that ship.”

“I see. In that ship, they're free to go back and forth between Renza and the Galactic Federation. Smuggling would be easy, and they could forge their proofs of identity too. We can't let them get on there and let this get out of hand!” Ryoko and others were confused, but Kiriko and Miki understood Hakuren's intentions as much as they possibly could.

“We can't let them dock in Racepshi, They will try to do a super spatial jump and if they do that we will never see them again!”

“It'll try to escape as soon it collects Karen's ship. It won't be possible for us to chase it to Renza.”

“Shit! The tractor beam is out of range, we’re not going to make it in time!”

“We can't let them get away. WE CAN DO THIS, EVERYONE GO!!” Miki struck her fist into the console.

“Roger!!”

“Myaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaon!” Fuku cried in response to Miki's speech. Miki, Kirche, and D also changed to their Cabbit forms and sent the ship into overdrive.

Hakuren's ship entered the inner perimeter of the Racepshi's shields. However, as the massive ship powered up its shields, the Kamidake teleported inside just before the moment when they went up.

× × ×

“Did it teleport? How?” Mikami looked towards Seto as if asking for an answer.

“Kamidake has ZINV too.”

“Indeed, even if there is no fusion, if D is available for support, they can link with it and use its power.” The next thing everyone saw was Racepshi as it made a super space jump and disappeared.

“... ... Gee, I wonder where it went. Ho ho Ho.”

“Should we let it go?”

“What else can we do?”

“The Racepshi has complete extraterritoriality. There's nothing we can do ... but Racepshi will treat the Kamidake as they would any other customer, so maybe we can just make do for a while with Seina absent?”

“... ... But Seto, what about the wedding?” Utsutsumi, who kept silent until then, stared at Seto. He hadn't been too nervous to say anything, he was angry that the interruption ruined his speech.

“I think they should go on their honeymoon in the meantime, besides everyone seems to have enjoyed it.”

“Hrumpf!” Utsutsumi did not say anything further, but he had a drink instead because now he was nervous.

“Well, we might as well not let it go to waste, since we have so many powerful people here. Let's hold a Federation Conference.”

“Don't forget Washu-sama is here too, ho ho ho.”

If Washu made her appearance, they wouldn't have to keep her existence a secret anymore and chances were that would let them pass a bunch of held up projects in a quick stroke. Everyone quickly switched to talking about what was going on.

Chapter Twelve: Prologue to the Next Stage

About a year later —

Among the shining stars, the Kamidake appeared from a super space jump.

In the main operator's seats of the bridge, Hakuren's team sat. Kiriko's team was on the sub level and the Fuku girls were on the middle table. Seina was in the captain's seat.

“Completed confirmation of the scan of the ship jumping in front of us. Kasen Kingdom affiliation verified.”

“Are really sure you’re okay, Karen? No matter how you look at it, that is a ship from your country.”

“If you rebel, this is just what we do, now we’re rebels ... ...”

“I believe in you Seina,” Karen said with a face full of fire.

Amane, who seemed uneasy, had her mind elsewhere, “Hey, don't tell me not to be a mess, I'm hungry!”

“According to Seina's Philosophers Stone forecast, there is no doubt about it. There is a probability of 72%.”

“That’s a subtle number again.”

“What is, Amane?”

“Code Black!”

“There is no problem, please advise the enemy flagship to surrender!” Karen said, satisfied to Amane as she began to declare it without delay.

“Roger that!”

“... What is the meaning of this, Princess? You will be sorry for destroying those pirates. I decree you an enemy of his Majesty the King, and the prodigal principals of other the countries.” A man who appeared to be 40 or so said on the monitor. He had the same brown skin as Karen. He was Captain Kashuruna Kamae Kaen, his sharp eyes sharp resembled hers too and so did his slightly reddish-brown hair that extended to his shoulders.

“Prepare to face the army of the Knights of HIMC!”

“Apparently the princess is having a delusional fit. I don't understand what she is trying to say.”

“Well, it looks like this is going to have to be dealt with in battle.”

The final outcome of this encounter would be determined by a fight with the humanoid weapons of Renza. If they won, they would have to let this matter go.

“I'll never forget this princess. I'll make you regret this!” Kashuruna's face shook and turned red.

“Fine, we accept! This will be amusing.”

“If you lose, you can't pursue me again and if you win, we will gladly let you take us to prison! Get ready!”

“We’re going to win this!”

Miki jumped onto Seina's knee and turned into a humanoid and firmly hugged Seina.

“Hey Miki, what are you doing!?”

“It's my turn to be your backup while you pilot ZINV. I'm coming with you.”

“But wouldn't D be the best for this? She’s helped pilot ZINV longer than any of us.”

“D, let me go and dinner tonight is curry!”

“Good Luck!” D gave a thumbs up.

“Did you just bribe her!?”

“Curry is Justice!”

“This girl does not understand how serious this situation is at all, does she!” Kiriko said, as Miki and Seina's seat transferred them into the cockpit of ZINV.

Miki transformed back into a Cabbit and she moved to a fixed position in front. The monitor brought up the enemy flagship on the monitor. It looked like a Kabuki theater's stage. The large humanoid weapon with Western armor was equipped with two long swords, it held a shield that looked like a flame and had Karen’s family crest on it.

“They’re flashy as ever. They look so foolish.”

The ships used to transport human weapons, especially humanoids for battle were also known as flower passages.

* * * **Translators’ note: The stage that comes off of the main stage of a kabuki play that actors enter and exit from. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hanamichi * * ***

And so, this one was decorated on the outside with motifs similar to what one would find painted in a Kabuki play's scenery. However, it looked a bit strange to those coming from the Galactic Federation.

“Confirmed, enemy is a humanoid type! ... ... Seina, it’s a third generation Wushin (God of Military Arts) as we expected.”

"Yes. My king."
Miki was in front of Seina, and in the back seat was a beautiful girl that he had never seen before. She was surrounded by a beautiful nerve light as she smiled.
"Enemy, humanoid confirmed... Seina, it's the third-generation Bujin."
"Understood! Let's go, ZINV."

“Ok! Go on, ZINV”

“Yes, my master.”

Miki was in front of Seina. And behind Seina's seat was a beautiful girl who he had never seen before, she was smiling as she shot out glittery and beautiful nerve lights.

× × ×

“Oooo Oooo!” ZINV teleported ahead of the Kamidake with a tremendous roar. The intimidation that it caused was terrible, comparable to the feeling the Mikagami gave off to those who knew about it.

There was no need for a showy stage to set the mood for battle with ZINV. Its very existence was intimidating, and its sharp gaze was now directed toward the enemy's large humanoid weapon.

Afterword: Concluding Theater Part 11

The night before the wedding night.

Preparation of the brides lasted until midnight the night before. Everyone repeatedly checked everything over and over again, and they worried over their own opinions of how they looked just like Seina had. However, they didn't want to show up to their wedding sleep deprived and tired looking. They made their final adjustments and headed to the bedrooms they were each assigned.

“... ... can't sleep?” Tsukiko, who had come to help with hairdressing, talked to Kiriko, who kept tossing and turning in bed long after she got in bed.

“Yeah… …”

“Are you thinking about tomorrow or even further ahead?”

“That's not it!?”

“Surely you know you're special for Seina, each of you first four are special. But for you, Seina is the only one special. You, in particular, have a central presence in Seina's heart, and that's why I'm in no hurry to be in your position. You four are the only candidates who truly understand Seina, for now... I don't know how the future will turn out.”

“... Won't it be that way forever?”

“I'm sure that if you fit in with the royal family of Jurai you won't have any trouble.”

“Do you mean with our marriage? ...”

“Rumor has it they’re already a planned 3rd or 4th paring of wives for him, you should be able to see the intention of the marriages clearly once that happens. Well, I think that maybe up to the third pair they might have his best interests in mind too, but they will need you to keep them in check. That's going to be your job from now on.”

With Kamidake and ZINV, it was possible that they could become the founder of their own independent empire with those of the Masaki family of the Earth. It was important to strengthen their potentially weak relations with the many powerful people and nations of the galaxy. Of course, it could be a trap by some of them, but that was why Tsukiko emphasized that Kiriko's love for Seina was so important.

“If you are having cold feet, I would be glad to take your place.”

“What!?”

“Your wedding dress, it's perfect for me.”

“How can you even suggest such a thing ... ... seriously?”

“Ohhohoho! Please don't underestimate me just because I'm your mother. Of course, I'd have Ayeka and Sasami help me shorten the train and make it a bit snugger, but I'm about your height and weight and size Kiriko-chan... Oh, but my bust is a bit bigger, I'd have to get that fixed.” Tsukiko said as she grabbed her own chest.

“Oh, I'd look so good. Of course, if I wore that dress, I don't think anyone would be able to tell you had even been switched with me.”

Their hairstyle, makeup and atmosphere were all that distinguished Kiriko and Tsukiko from each other. They were very similar. If they had the same outfits and hair, few people would even be able to distinguish between the two by looking at them. Especially from far away on a stage.

“Now that Kai knows his true identity, he will probably be married next. Then maybe Seina-chan and I will ... I'll let you have Seina to yourself for now, I think that it may still be little early, but what do you think?”

“Please don't! I’ll turn all the other brides against you, and they will give you the cold shoulder forever!”

“Oh yes. Show me those fangs, Kiriko.” Kiriko and Tsukiko glanced at each other and smiled.

“..... Pft!” The two starred at each other for a moment before they cracked up at the same time. They hugged each other as they laughed. “Ahahahahahahaha!”

It looked as if they were twins, they were laughing at the same time and it seemed like they were never going to stop, but they finally managed to compose themselves.

“Please don't try to hold him all on your own. Cooperate with Amane and the girls, remember you are a team of four people.”

In that sense, it was impossible for Tsukiko to take her place…

“Thank you, Mom.”

“Well then, go to bed, you don't want to have a face full of a lack of sleep to be the first thing you show your loving husband.”

“I know.” Kiriko smiled and Tsukiko tucked her into bed. She fell asleep smiling shortly after.

“Good night.” Tsukiko said as she stared at the fancy wedding dress. “I think I would like to re-use this dress when it's my turn ... but do I really want to wear the same dress as Kiriko... hmm... Yeah! But I think I might want to have it altered to show a bit more skin...”

Kiriko heard her murmur this to herself in her sleep and made a wrinkled face.

The end.